BRITISH MUSEUM

JOHN BULL

Vol. VIII. No. 189 | SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1910. | ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

Contents

The World, the Flesh, and the Devil.

John Bull's Biscuits.

A Bogus Vanderbilt.

A Business Government Wanted for the Civil Service.

Our Special Police Intelligence.

Imaginary Interview.

John Bull in the City.

Nightmare City, U.S.A.

John Bull's Post-cards, Letters, and Telegrams.

The Cartoon.

The Drama of To-day.

John Bull's Womenfolk.

Bull's Eyes.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

Racing Notes, etc.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

Carlyle and Iron Pens

In one of Carlyle's letters there occurs the following remarkable passage: "Nothing will ever reconcile me to these miserable iron pens. Often in writing the beautiful book now in hand I remind myself of the old Spaniard who had to do his writing with a dagger; and, in fact, I detest writing more and more."

What Carlyle Wanted

was a Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen, which would have made writing a pleasure, and which would not have broken those golden threads of thought. On the other hand, it might have modified much of the destructive criticism in his works, and even heightened the charm of his literary style.

PRICES: 10s. 6d., 12s. 6d., 15s., 17s. 6d., 21s., and upwards. In Silver and Gold for Presentation. Of Stationers, Jewellers, etc. Booklet post free from L. & C. HARDTMUTH, Golden Lane, London, E.C. (New York: 173, Broadway; Paris: 6, Rue de Hanovre; Vienna: 1 Franzenering 20; Milan: Via Bossi 4; Dresden: Pragerstrasse 6; Brussels: 14, Rue du Pont Neuf.)
(Ask to see Waterman's Ideal Pump-filling Pen and Waterman's Ideal Safety Pen—12s. 6d. and upwards.)

GREAT SALE

OF

CLOTHING AND OUTFITTING

NOW PROCEEDING

FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY.

Men's Overcoats -	10/7	were 25/-
Men's Overcoats -	18/8	,, 30/-
Men's Tweed Suits	14/7	,, 24/6
Men's Tweed Suits	22/7	,, 30/-
Boys' Overcoats -	4/10	,, 9/11
Youths' Overcoats	9/10	,, 15/11
Boys' Suits - - -	8/10	,, 18/11

SHIRTS and HOSIERY ALL REDUCED.

WRITE FOR SALE PRICE LIST.

Isaac Walton & Co Ltd

97-101, Newington Causeway, S.E.
518-522, Brixton Road, S.W.
442-446, Holloway Road, N.

'WINCARNIS'

AT THE TOP OF THE POLL TO KEEP OUT THE COLD.

CHOSEN BY THE PEOPLE.

The World's Greatest Restorative.

FOR COLDS, CHILLS AND INFLUENZA.

If you would be fortified against Colds and Chills take "Wincarnis"—take it regularly in Winter, just as regularly as you wear your overcoat at this time of year. "Wincarnis" forms a lining of heat inside the body, its warm glow of comfort makes you fit to face the coldest day. Take a wineglassful before going out on a cold night, or directly you come home after attending a concert or theatre, and your whole system will vibrate with that feeling of warmth and comfort that compels you to acknowledge its goodness. When travelling put a 1s. flask in your pocket—it is a real safeguard against a chill, and it is so nourishing!

FREE VOTING PAPER.

AFTER FREE TRIAL.

"Wincarnis" can be purchased from Chemists and Grocers that have wine licences, also Wine Merchants. It is also sold by the glass and in 1s. flasks at Hotels, Licensed Houses, and Railway Station Refreshment Bars. "Wincarnis" is also prepared with Quinine, or Iron, or Pepsine, or Celery, all of which are beneficial in suitable cases.

GIVE YOUR VOTE NOW.

I am in favour of your sending me a free trial bottle of "Wincarnis" and enclose 3d. to cover carriage.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

..... X

To Coleman & Co., Ltd.,
202, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
"JOHN BULL," Jan 15, 1910.

John Bull's Safety Razor

CLEMAK AUTOMATIC ACTION Safety Razor

CLEMAK RAZOR WITH SEVEN BLADES COMPLETE IN CASE, 5/-

STANDARD OUTFIT
TRIPLE SILVER-PLATED,
With 12 Blades and Strop, in handsome leather case 10/6

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR A CLEMAK.

Clemak Booklet Free.

CLEMAK BLADES can be stropped, and will last for years.

CLEMAK RAZOR CO., BILLITER ST., LONDON.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. VIII. No. 189. Saturday, January 15 h, 1910. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor, or the Publisher, at 67, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.
All editorial inquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

PER ANNUM, POST FREE.

UNITED KINGDOM .. .. 6s. 6d.
FOREIGN COUNTRIES WITHIN THE POSTAL UNION 8s. 8d.
SHORTER OR LONGER PERIODS IN PROPORTION.

TO ADVERTISERS.

All applications for advertising spaces to be made to Messrs. Odhams Ltd., Advertising Dept., 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

GAIETY THEATRE. Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.
Every Evening, at 8, a Musical Play, OUR MISS GIBBS.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2. Box Office open daily, 10 till 10.

THE PLAYHOUSE, Charing Cross. Every Evening at
LITTLE MRS. CUMMIN. Preceded at 8.30 by THE VISIT.
MATINEE (both plays) WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

DALY'S THEATRE.—EVERY EVENING, at 8, Mr. George Edwardes' new production, THE DOLLAR PRINCESS, a musical play. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2. Box-office (Mr. H. W. Anderson) 10 to 10.

Mr. Bottomley's Election Campaign.

SOUTH HACKNEY DIVISION.

Central Committee Rooms:
25, CHURCH ROAD, HOMERTON.
(Opposite Homerton Station, N.L.R.)

HELP URGENTLY NEEDED
(Canvassers, Conveyances, Clerical Assistance, Distribution of Literature, etc.)

POLL, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 19TH.

Mr. BOTTOMLEY stands as the champion of a Democratic, Anti-Faddist, Commonsense, Business Government.

BOTTOMLEY FOR SOUTH HACKNEY.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Now we shan't be long. In a day or two's time the first engagement will have "taken place" (again we plead for a substitute for that literary barbarism), and the first list of killed and wounded will have been published. It will comprise some well-known, as distinguished from famous, soldiers. So far as London is concerned, there will be dreadful slaughter in Lambeth, Fulham, Islington and Walworth. See the Sunday papers.

Our own engagement is fixed for Wednesday next. It will find us ready. The enemy are very confident—so are we. They say that by departing from strict orthodox lines and substituting Business for Party Shibboleth we have sealed our political doom. Maybe—the poll is next Wednesday. They say that the very worst they will do will be to greatly reduce our majority. Maybe—the poll is next Wednesday. And they say all sorts of other things—the poll is next Wednesday. See Thursday's papers.

Whatever the result of the election, there will be another one before long—or else a Coalition Government. The present party system is doomed. There will be a flutter between the Socialists and the Anti-Socialists (who will have to find a party name), and then will come the Business Government, with a Customs Committee of the Board of Trade, with power to use the Tariff as the nation would use the *Dreadnought* or the Maxim gun—as a temporary weapon of defence, to resist fiscal invasion—whilst retaining every advantage to be derived from the freedom of our ports. See our article on another page.

Meanwhile, Mr. Asquith will retain office. But there will be many changes. Mr. Haldane will go, and it is possible that Mr. Churchill may take his place. And if Mr. Burns is not given the Home Secretaryship there will be trouble. The Lords will swallow the Budget, *and throw out the Home Rule Bill*—assuming, of course, that it ever reaches them. We do not observe much prominence given to it in the election addresses of Liberal candidates.

In the course of our election campaign we have given many instances of the need for a Business Government. Here are two of the latest which have come to our knowledge. What do you think of them?

REGIMENTAL ORDERS.

By Major H. E. J. Brake, C.B., D.S.O., Commanding Royal Garrison Artillery, Inner Defences, Portsmouth.

Wednesday, 15th December, 1909.

COURT OF ENQUIRY.

A Court of Enquiry composed as under will assemble to-morrow at such time and place as the President may appoint to enquire into the circumstances under which the chimney in S. 1 Married Quarter, in the occupation of C.Q.M.S. Henry, No. 32 Coy.R.G.A., became on fire.

PRESIDENT—Capt. A. H. Kane, R.G.A.

MEMBERS—Capt. F. L. Grant, Lieut. (D.O.) F. Rycroft.

Proceedings to be forwarded to Adjutant, Inner Defences. All witnesses to be warned to attend.

T. M. WAKEFIELD, *Captain R.G.A.*,
Adjutant R.G.A., Inner Defences, Portsmouth.

ORDERS.

By the General Officer Commanding Southern Coast Defence.

Headquarters, Portsmouth, Jan. 5, 1910.

Wednesday.

COURTS OF ENQUIRY.

(i.) A Court of Inquiry, as under, will assemble at Colewort Barracks, Portsmouth, on 7th January, 1910, to enquire into the circumstances under which a pane of glass in the Bread Store, Clarence Barracks, became broken. The Court will record an opinion as to who should bear the cost of making good the damage. Attention is directed to par. 668, King's Regulations.

PRESIDENT—A Captain, IX. Infantry Brigade.

MEMBERS—An Officer, A.S.C.; an Officer, R.G.A., Portsmouth.

All witnesses to be ordered to attend. Proceedings, in triplicate, to be forwarded to the O.C., A.S.C., S.C.D.

H. F. L. GRANT, *Capt.*
Acting D.A.A. and Q.M.G., Southern Coast Defence.

By the way, what an infinite blessing it would be if in this fiscal controversy the opponents could find some means of agreeing about the statistics. They are at present unassailable and sacred gospel on the one hand, and refrigerated and desecrating lies on the other. For instance, there ought to be no question about the simple fact whether or not in tariffed countries food and raiment are dearer, wages lower, rent higher, hours longer, and unemployment rife. Yet, as a matter of fact, figures are no sooner produced on the one side than they are contradicted by a fresh set on the other. Even the travellers' tales differ. A Tariff Reformer goes to Germany or America and returns with a beautiful story of high wages, and constant employment, and cheap food, and other glories of an industrial paradise; a Free Trader returns with harrowing stories of thousands out of work, horse beef at 7d. a pound, long hours for small wages, and other terrors of an industrial hell. Suppose we drop statistics and apply common sense?

Having given Mr. Shackleton £20,000 and a knighthood for not reaching the South Pole, the Treasury is now giving £20,000 to Captain Scott towards the expenses of fitting out another expedition for a similar frigid futility. Oh, for that Business Government!

Like the poor, the landlords are always with us. A few days ago a Morley woman whose husband was in the workhouse infirmary, received an order for 2s. 6d. in kind on a local grocer. This is sufficient indication of her need. Subsequently the landlord called and demanded his rent, and on the woman stating that all she had was the order for 2s. 6d. on the grocer, he gave her 8½d. for it, the balance of the rent representing the difference. Having obtained the order, he sent it to the grocer's and obtained the goods. That landlord rather reminds us of the newspaper proprietor in the wild and woolly West who advertised that 116 of his readers had neglected to remit their yearly subscriptions, and that therefore he proposed to pay a house-to-house visit and take out the price in "any darned thing they had in food or drink." However, the landlord will not collect his rent that way any more, the Guardians having sent out notices that orders for goods are to be satisfied only on the personal application of the recipients.

The Principal of Swansea College says that seven out of every ten of our adult elementary teachers are utterly untrained to teach, four out of every ten uncertificated, and "more than 18,000 have no qualification whatever beyond the inability to pass even the meanest recognised examination." Now, we are not sticklers for the virtue of examination passing either by pupils or teachers; but when important parts of the educational system cry out, as in this case, against its general imperfection, we take it there is something seriously wrong. When we get a Business Government one of its first duties will be to reorganise, root and branch, the whole system of English education. We must teach the youngsters something useful.

It is interesting to note that the terribly high cost of living in America has been carefully explained away. It has nothing to do with tariffs, we are told, but is merely due to the greed of retail tradesmen. On the other side of the Atlantic, it appears, they actually charge 38 per cent. above the wholesale price of goods. But what do they charge over here in Free Trade England, where the cost of living is still comparatively moderate?

A parson has been writing to the papers that some Indian idols have brought him bad luck. We are not quite sure that this notion is quite orthodox. Meanwhile, we are sending our tame exorcist with bell, book and candle to remove the evil influence.

We notice that Mrs. Lloyd George has been getting into trouble by making the statement that "in London, free drinks were given to induce customers to vote against the Budget." Of course, being challenged, "the report did not correctly set out what she had stated." Thereupon, some zealous champion of political purity wrote three times to demand a true report of her remarks. And, of course, she took no notice. You see, if every amateur politician were entitled to demand revised versions of our speeches, we should have to employ a special staff of secretaries—shouldn't we? We simply wish to make the matter clear.

We do not remember any General Election which has produced so large a crop of candidates with foreign names. They may, of course, be excellent British subjects, but the amusing thing is that most of them are clamouring for the exclusion of the foreigner and an all-British policy.

A Church story from Egerton, Kent. It appears that the vicar, owing to old age, put a curate in charge. The curate was a very tactful parson, transparently sincere, an earnest worker in the parish, an attractive preacher in the pulpit, and soon filled the church. It is sufficient tribute to his popularity that when he left ninety per cent. of the Dissenters in the parish subscribed to a farewell testimonial. After he had been in the parish two years the vicar resigned, and though every effort was made by the parishioners to get the popular curate appointed to the living, the Bishop of Croydon and other influential persons supporting, the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's pitchforked into the vacancy a ritualistic clergyman who, says a local correspondent, "is fast emptying his church." And people wonder that the Church is not popular!

At Dundee, Sheriff Campbell-Smith has given an "old offender" choice of doing thirty, forty, or sixty days, and, naturally, the man took the thirty. Probably that is what he would have got anyhow; but the Sheriff has the advantage that he will now get the credit of being rather thoughtful, and kind.

It is a pity that the people who are now so busy seeking the suffrages of the free and independent cannot exercise a little more ingenuity in the matter of posters. Oftener than not they content themselves with following the example of the pill-men and exhorting a constituency to vote for So-and-so without giving any reason for the request. Evidently their idea is that, this injunction being repeated with sufficient monotony, an impression will be made on men's minds similar to that of a soap or a medicine which triumphs by sheer iteration. On the rare occasions when any argument is adduced, it usually begs the question or conveys a lying innuendo. What humbug the Party game is!

Here is an amusing advertisement which ought to be followed up:—

> To "Poor but Honest" (*vide* Lord Rosebery). MEMBERS OF THE ARISTOCRACY, who wish to add to their incomes, a high-class Bond Street Art Firm is prepared to make an unique and original proposal; no selling involved.

Lord Rosebery has been associated with so many wild-cat schemes that we should not be surprised that this was his latest. Otherwise, he has a distinct grievance against the advertiser. Meanwhile we should like to know how it is proposed to combine honesty with art dealing.

We also read that Lord Rosebery was one of the congregation at the "watch night" service in the Tron Kirk, Edinburgh, the sermon being based on Gen. xlvii. 3, "What is your occupation?" Very appropriate.

We do not find workhouses and their dietary tables so full of humour as "Dagonet" and other professional funny men seem to, but lately they certainly have afforded us several smiles. There was, for instance, the old lady at Amesbury, which is Wiltshire way, who laid down conditions concerning her admission to the local "union." A ward to herself, liberty to walk and sit when and where she desired, breakfast in bed, bread and cheese and beer at 10.30, a daily chat with her husband, and no work and no bath, save when she thought proper, were her minimum requirements. We do not regard them as grotesquely immodest; and if the ancient dame reads the papers she may have looked upon them as far from impossible. For at the meeting of the Lisnasket Board of Guardians it has been reported how another elderly female had died as a result of consuming in one day (at the ratepayers' expense, be it remembered) ten glasses of champagne, three glasses of Wincarnis, two glasses of brandy, three pints of milk and two eggs. All this was "in the allowance book." If there is a lunatic ward at the Lisnasket workhouse we suggest that the medical officer or whoever was responsible for these ridiculous orders, should be placed there, pending the preparation of a charge of manslaughter—or a visit from the Local Government Board inspector. "She drank the champagne all in one drink," we read; and "the funeral was a few days after"! What was the brand? No wonder the lady of Amesbury bid high, or an able-bodied pauper in Willesden workhouse thinks a menu of roast beef, boiled mutton, bacon and suet pudding is "not proper food" for a pauper, and refuses to work on it.

No one has any tears to spare for the sender out of betting circulars broadcast to persons of all ages and sexes; but even such arch criminals are entitled to justice. It seems possible that something less was ladled out by the Croydon Bench to Aubrey Milton, of that town, the other day. He was fined £10 and costs for sending to an Exeter youth, "knowing him to be an infant," a circular, inviting him to "apply for information concerning a pending horse race." Now, we agree that it is a wicked thing to try and get minors to risk their money on the Turf, or anywhere else. But the knowledge of the Exeter youth's infancy was the essence of the charge against Milton; and not only was not this knowledge proven, but the evidence showed that it was improbable that Milton possessed it. He purchased from a Mr. Newman, at Newmarket (so 'tis said), a quantity of letters, including one from this youngster, who presumably was already a client of Newman, handed them to his clerk and told him to exclude from his list all school, college or 'Varsity addresses. The letter from which the particular address was obtained gave no indication of juvenility, and was a private one—some lodgings. But the Bench considered that "due precautions had not been taken." In so far as the prosecution will tend to discourage unscrupulous and indiscriminate circularising, we do not condemn it; but Milton ought to have had the benefit of the reasonable doubt that appears to have existed. We must give even—the bookmaker—his due.

Last year was a funny one for wines. The wretched weather was generally expected to ruin the vintage everywhere. But this has been by no means the case. True, port is under the average in quantity and wanting in body, and champagne is not up to the usual amount or quality. But sherry is more plentiful and good, and claret is good also, although not so plentiful. Hock and Moselle have turned out badly, but Cognac brandy is likely to be "fair." The growers in some districts are unhappy, but what the trade generally loses on the swings it may make up on the roundabouts. Everybody will have to drink cheap claret and sherry when the Budget is in full working order; so that on the whole the outlook might have been worse.

We learn from a paragraph in the *Morning Advertiser* that a certain magistrate said to a prisoner: "The Bench are dealing leniently with you, I think, because you are a foreigner. You will have to pay 2s. 6d. If you had been an Englishman, it would have been 5s." There's "preference" for you!

One day last week we found our letter-box crammed with the circulars of a Continental lottery tout. Taking up our morning paper, we saw that an English restaurant keeper had been fined £20 for allowing someone to bet on his premises. Funny!

We desire to express our sympathy with a man from Bicester who was brought up before the local magistrates the other day charged with sleeping in an outhouse with no visible means of subsistence, and being unable to give a good account of himself. For these terrible offences he was sentenced to one month's hard labour in Oxford Gaol. We venture to assert once more that lack of means ought never to be treated as a penal offence. Nobody deliberately chooses to be destitute, and surely it ought to be a maxim in law that there can be no offence where there is no evil intent. Cases of this kind serve to emphasise the urgent need of reform of the Poor Law.

We are growing accustomed to the noisy protests which are constantly made against plain-speaking on English platforms, but we wonder what our squeamish friends would say if they were compelled to carry on their campaign on the other side of St. George's Channel. Here, for instance, is a squib which certainly does not err on the side of excessive courtesy:—

MEN OF NORTH LOUTH!
PLACE-HUNTERS, CASTLE HACKS, SHONEENS, AND GOMBEEN MEN,
ASSEMBLE IN YOUR THOUSANDS.
AND WELCOME YOUR HERO!
What matter if he was Horsewhipped!
What matter if he degraded Ireland!
What matter if he is doing the Devil's Work of Dividing the People!
ISN'T HE FOR THE HOUSE OF LORDS?
AND AGAINST THE BUDGET?
AND CAN'T HE PROCURE
GOVERNMENT POSITIONS
FROM DUBLIN CASTLE?
WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT?
DOWN WITH IRELAND! AND HURRAH FOR HEALY!

The honourable and learned gentleman is sufficiently fond and capable of hard-hitting to appreciate and reciprocate arguments of this kind.

One of the most offensive pictures we have seen for a long time is that of Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. G. B. Shaw seated at a tea-table discussing the political situation. They both wear suspicious expressions and appear to be searching for rude remarks; and it would be interesting to have a stenographic report of their conversation.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Winston Churchill has found a post for Mr. Richard Bell. £400 a year, however, seems to be an inadequate reward for the valuable services he has rendered to railway servants. Perhaps some fresh scope for his abilities may be found when the Government tackles the railways.

Who will give us a little help at South Hackney? Those willing to assist in the final canvass should call at the Central Committee Rooms, 25, Church Road, Homerton—just opposite Homerton Station, a few minutes from Broad Street. Motor-cars, carriages, traps and donkey carts should report at that address on arrival on Wednesday.

In connection with the Gladstone Centenary, Lord Eversley, who is Mr. Shaw-Lefevre in disguise, tells a story about the old man's deafness. A fellow M.P. expressed his fear that he would have to give up his seat on account of his aural deficiencies. Said Gladstone, "Do you think deafness a disqualification for the House of Commons? I assure you that for years I have hardly heard anything. I pick up a word or two and guess all the remainder." We are all aware that in a multitude of councillors there is muddle, but the extraordinarily mixed, muddled and naturally destructive arguments of some of those offering themselves to the constituencies as Parliamentary candidates during this election reminds us of that story: one has only to pick up a word or two in order to guess all the rest.

The "profound impression" of the Rev. G. B. Berry, a Liverpool minister, is that "the trade depression in Liverpool is altogether due to the action of the Corporation in desecrating the Sabbath for the sake of gain"; that is to say, by running Sunday tramcars. There is not the smallest objection to the rev. gentleman describing this as his impression, but in stating that it is a profound one we should say he is guilty of terminological inexactitude. Doubtless, if our reverend brother were offered a Sunday engagement in Manchester at a suitable fee he would take the train thereto, and it is difficult to understand why travelling by tram on Sundays is any more, or any less—if at all—a desecration of the Sabbath than travelling by train. The fact is, in all large towns Sunday trams are a great public convenience. If our reverend brother administers spiritual consolation to a rich congregation, probably many of them drive up to his chapel in carriages. In such case, has he rebuked them? Plainly, Mr. Berry's "profound impression" is sanctimonious twaddle.

A firm of land agents in Okehampton offer to let by tender "as a going concern, all that baking and confectionery business, known as the Cyclists' Rest, Copplestone, doing 8 sacks a week." This is one of the things which some land agents would express differently.

The conspicuous assistance which Mr. John Burns rendered to the firemen at the Clapham Junction fire apparently does not meet with the unqualified approval of Judge Rentoul, who during the hearing of a case casually remarked that the right hon. gentleman committed any number of torts. Incidentally, too, he doubtless committed any number of advertisements. In this connection it is being asked by many political opponents of Mr. Burns in Battersea why he should exalt himself, or why the police should permit him to exalt himself, above all other citizens in the right to assist in putting out London conflagrations. "Supposing that everybody were to assist in helping as Mr. Burns insists in helping," says one of our correspondents; "the firemen would be greatly hampered in their work, and probably loot be added to devastation. We do not question, however, that Mr. Burns would have turned up at the Clapham Junction fire in any case, for it occurred close to his home. The fact that he was in the midst of an electoral campaign at the time was merely a coincidence of which, like a good electioneerer, he made the most. After all, the motives of most of us are rather mixed, and John is not the less a capable administrator because he loves the garish day and the illuminated night.

There is now selling in the streets a publication called the *Daily Liar*. We have not read it; but we are assured that it is not the joint publication of the two great political parties. Nor is it the organ of the new Business Party. We may as well anticipate that rejoinder.

Every man to his method. The church stamps of the vicar of St. Barnabas, Gillingham, have, we understand from his parish magazine, "entered upon the second year of their history," and have been "greatly blessed by Almighty God." As the vicar, or some other poet, puts it:—

Every stamp tells duty done,
Every blank cries shame,
Every prayer a battle won
By the Saviour's name.

The children buy a penny stamp album containing blank spaces "for every Sunday and Holy Day throughout the year," and receive a stamp every time they attend church — gold, "the colour of royalty," for great festivals; white, "the colour of purity," for festive seasons and saints who were not martyrs; green, "the colour of nature," for ordinary days; red, "the colour of fire," for the Holy Spirit (Whitsuntide); deep red, "the colour of blood," for martyrs; black, "the colour of death," for Good Friday; and violet, "the colour of Repentance," for Advent and Lent. The blues are apparently reserved for the adults.

We agree with Lord Charles Beresford in describing as a "disgraceful, abominable, and infamous slander" the recent statement of Mr. Leon, Liberal candidate for Croydon, that if the Germans wanted to invade this country they could have done it on Christmas Day, when one half of the men of our Fleet were on leave and the other half were drunk." Mr. Leon now says he merely repeated a friend's jocular remark without endorsing it. The answer is that if he does not know that a slander is no joke it is time he learned.

It is by no means certain that Mr. D. G. Lawson, Inspector of the Poor under the Cromdale (Elgin) Parish Council has got his deserts as a result of the inquiry held by the Local Government Board—which have "severely censured" him. This man behaved in a most callous and inhuman way towards a blind and helpless pauper woman who had been sent from a Glasgow workhouse to Grantown with an explanatory letter to him. He turned her from the door, refused to accept the report of Dr. Hutchinson, the local medical officer, as to her physical condition, declined to grant her relief, and even insisted that she was drunk. But for the fact that the doctor on his own responsibility engaged a conveyance and had her removed to the parish cottages—it was then 10 p.m.—it is probable that she would have had to stay out all night. A poor law official of this sort is in reality utterly unfitted to be in his place at all; he ought to be dismissed the service.

What the Acocks Green magistrates have described as "an impudent and calculated fraud" is by no means uncommon in the quieter suburbs of London. A man (or a woman) comes to the door with a "country" basket on the arm. It is filled with hay, a few rosy and luscious apples, and a considerable number of eggs. The apples and the hay are not offered. The story told is that the eggs are new laid, sent every morning by a relation in the country, and are the finest the prolific hen can produce. If you are an unsuspecting housewife with a husband who is constantly yearning for new laids, you purchase, subsequently to discover that your husband knows a new laid when he doesn't get it. What the man has in fact done is to buy foreigners—as many browns as possible—at tenpence or a shilling a dozen, and sell them to you as new laids at double the price.

We notice that Mr. Zimmermann, the Liberal candidate in East Manchester, has been induced to retire in favour of the Labour candidate. Looks like a case of shutting out the foreigner.

We really must prepare a special biscuit for the Editor of *Pearson's Magazine!* Just read this :—

A glance at the following *list of catastrophes*, which took place during, or near the time of former apparitions of Halley's comet, will convince the reader that the ancients had some excuse for their superstitious convictions :—

240 B.C. Romans defeated Carthaginians, *concluding a war* lasting twenty-three years.
610 A.D. Mahomet received his first revelation.
1066 A.D. William the Conqueror invaded England.
1682 A.D. Pennsylvania planted by William Penn.

Comment would spoil the effect. But we cannot help dwelling on the "conclusion" of a twenty-three years' war as a "catastrophe"! The Norman Conquest we will say nothing about.

The Dukes are not the only humorists. We hear of a Liberal Cambridgeshire farmer who has written to the Master of the Cambridgeshire Hounds, informing him regretfully that he is unable to permit the hunt to cross his land in consequence of "the Lords' rejection of the Budget." Sly fox.

Among the strangest ways of electioneering is that of a gentleman who has himself photographed in bed, with a nurse on one side and a telephone on the other, not to mention a glass full of flowers and a card inscribed :—"Black is our man." If anybody else had said this, it would almost have been libellous. As a matter of fact, he looks very white, and we hope that he will soon shake off his little attack of appendicitis and come out triumphantly at the top of the poll. It is certainly an easy way of carrying on a campaign.

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT" :—

The Parliamentary candidate had almost entirely lost his voice, and calling at the local doctor's for advice, he asked the domestic, in a hoarse whisper, "Is the doctor at home?"—and was startled with the reply, "No, sir, it's all right—*missus is quite alone!*"

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE HAS ITS EYE ON—

THE CRANKS OF THE LETCHWORTH PARISH COUNCIL WHO STILL REFUSE TO ALLOW A SINGLE HOTEL OR PUBLIC-HOUSE TO BE BUILT.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

NOTICE.—No more biscuits for births, deaths, or marriages, which creep into the wrong column. Much too gruesome to be funny!

OLD WOMEN.—Biscuits are uncompromisingly denied to papers alluding to "old women of both sexes." There are so many of them.

WEDDINGS.—No biscuits for bridegrooms wearing picture hats and crepe de chine. Why shouldn't they?

For stating that "The musician's skill depends largely on the sensitiveness of his ears, and these are delicate organs, so he protects them BY LETTING THEM GROW TO A LENGTH THAT IS UNNECESSARY IN THE CASE OF THE REST OF THE WORLD,"

THE BURTON EVENING GAZETTE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "The report of a PISTOL *was heard, and it was found that deceased had committed suicide* BY CUTTING HIS THROAT,"

THE MIDLAND COUNTIES TRIBUNE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising: "Genuine Manilas: Try them to-day, and you'll NEVER CARE TO SMOKE ANOTHER,"

THE PHILIPPINE CO., LTD., CALCUTTA,
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising: "Greatly improved and altered. 'Bus meets all trains. FUNERALS UNDERTAKEN."

THE ROYAL OAK HOTEL, WELSHPOOL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that a man who was charged with having assaulted his wife "was bound over to keep the PIECE *for six months,"*

THE MIDDLESEX CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing: "Young married lady wants winter coat, dresses, BABY 14 MONTHS, GOOD CONDITION, CHEAP,"

AN ADVERTISER IN *THE LADY*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that a woman was summoned for "not having a fire WITH A GUARD,"

THE MANCHESTER EVENING CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "Selections and VOCAL SONGS *were given by the* BRASS BAND,"

THE GLOUCESTER CITIZEN
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "Never have the WIDOWS *of Mr. Dalling, of High Street, looked more attractive,"*

THE NORTH DEVON JOURNAL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "Haddocks were cheap, but flat fish were firm AND HIGH,"

THE ABERDEEN FRESS PRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "when arrested prisoner had 3s. in his possession, and this comprised TWENTY-FIVE PENNIES, ELEVEN HALF-PENNIES, *and a quantity of food,"*

THE YORKSHIRE EVENING PRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "the band again struck up the National Anthem, SLOPED ARMS, AND THEN ORDERED ARMS,"

THE SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For referring (according to a newspaper report) to "the efforts made by the working-classes to shake off the blight which has so long dwarfed and stunted their LIES,"

MR. KEIR HARDIE'S SECRETARY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For describing "a very smart afternoon toilette for a GIRL MADE OF OLD ROSE SATIN CLOTH,"

THE DAILY MIRROR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

BUSINESS TARIFF REFORM.

By HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

In my address to the electors of South Hackney occur these passages:—

> First, there comes the "TARIFF REFORMER," saying "*I* bring you prosperity. It is true your food may cost more, but you will *earn* more." Then he will tell you how—by putting a tax on foreign manufactured goods.
>
> *The Business Man* will reply: "We *all* want food—especially the kiddies—but we don't all manufacture goods; whilst, on the other hand, we all *use* them. *So where do* I *come in?*"
>
> Then the "FREE TRADER" will say: "By keeping our ports open to the products of all countries we get the benefit of the cheapest market for our purchases."
>
> *The Business Man* will reply: "That's all very well, but cheapness isn't everything—*and what about* OUR SALES? By all means take advantage of Free Imports WHERE IT SUITS OUR PURPOSE TO DO SO—as in the case of CORN—but where we find a foreign country *taking advantage of us* BY ABUSING THE FREEDOM OF OUR PORTS, then we must checkmate them whenever and so long as necessary.

Upon their publication, the *Standard* and some other papers proclaimed me a "Tariff Reform" convert. I am not a stickler for names. Like my late uncle George Jacob Holyoake, I believe that a rose by any other name would smell just as sweet—unless you called it a pole-cat! And so I do not mind what fiscal name is given me, provided you do not call me a Protectionist.

But as the advocate for a Business Government, I should like to explain what I mean by those paragraphs in my address. I mean that, as with every other question, the fiscal problem should be faced in a common-sense, business way. Hang Adam Smith, and Cobden, and John Stuart Mill and all the rest of them! Their function is to afford intellectual food for the raw student—to supply him with certain first principles to think over. And in doing this, they have earned our gratitude. But neither of them, if he came to life to-day, would be able to make head or tail of the present state of things. He would rub his eyes and say, "Is this the world in which I lived and wrote—to which I applied my theories of political economy?" And then he would fumble over his books and pick out a passage here and there and explain that it exactly fitted the situation and justified action.

But we will leave the scientific theorists, and come to facts. Never mind statistics—they are as misleading as Scriptural quotations. Exports and Imports are but the accidents of trade. The only test of a nation's prosperity is what its people consume, or use, or enjoy. That, however, by the way. Let us now look at our Free Trade system in the face. Of course, we have no such system in reality. What we have—with certain qualifications—is a system of Free Imports. And, of course, Imports no more represent the Trade of a nation than Purchases represent the Trade of a firm.

Now, there can be no doubt that sixty years ago, when we were the manufacturers of the world, and when our agricultural industries were being gradually superseded by those of the factory, the idea of admitting free of duty all the raw material we required, and all the food, was a brilliant one; and the man who denies that the fiscal reform of the middle of last century laid the foundation of our prosperity would deny anything.

The question now, however, is whether in view of the fact that we have ceased to enjoy the monopoly of the world's manufacturing trade some kind of tariff revision may not be necessary in special instances, as a temporary weapon of defence—such as John Stuart Mill himself saw and admitted the possible necessity of. This, however, is a very different thing from a system of Protection, which means the artificial raising of prices against the consumer and the inevitable formation of dumping Trusts. The error politicians fall into is in assuming that a Free Trade system which—partial and one-sided though it be—has undoubtedly been of enormous benefit to Britain in the past and is still, on balance, favourable to its interests, is necessarily beneficial to *every* home industry. It is true, of course, that ultimately exports and imports must balance themselves, but a large proportion of our own exports—called by the economists Invisible Exports—and an ever-growing portion, consists of financial and shipping services, which, however profitable, do not constitute a permanent security for national welfare. And what a Business Government would have to consider would be the possibility, without in any way embracing the fallacies of Protection, of giving occasional and temporary tariff assistance to British industries which were being deliberately undermined by the machinations of protective countries. (I do not pause to inquire how far these machinations involve hardship to the inhabitants of such countries—I am at present concerned with the interests only of Britain.)

What, then, would a Business Government do? It would have a Customs Committee of the Board of Trade, comprising elected representatives of employers and workmen, and one or two financial and commercial experts. Such Committee would receive monthly reports from Chambers of Commerce, Trades Unions, manufacturers and others, directing attention to any respects in which British industry was being unfairly handicapped by the abuse of the freedom of our ports—and it would have power to impose for such period as it thought fit, and to such extent as it thought desirable, such special import duty as in its opinion would give the home industry an opportunity of recovering itself—but, as Mill himself points out, it should be made clear that such relief would be of a purely temporary character. In this way I am satisfied that the principal causes of hardship which our present fiscal system involves would be overcome, and that, whilst retaining the full benefit of free imports, when they suited our purpose, we should checkmate their abuse.

You may call this Tariff Reform. I call it Business.

South Hackney Election.

POLL, WEDNESDAY NEXT, JANUARY 19.

Any reader of "JOHN BULL" willing to help should report himself at 25, Church Road, Homerton.

"SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR WIDOWS AND ORPHANS."

THE "TIGER" DISASTER FUND.

In alluding to this matter in our issue of January 1st, we referred to certain moneys received by the Rev. William C. Hawksley, Vicar of All Saints, Portsea, on behalf of the victims of the *Tiger* disaster, and promptly distributed, and we expressed the opinion that the course taken by Mr. Hawksley was much to be preferred to the action of the Committee presided over by the Mayor of Portsmouth, which sought to create a permanent fund to deal with naval disasters, and is only paying monthly doles to the sufferers for whom the fund was primarily raised. We have received the following letter from Mr. Hawksley :—

> In reference to your article on the *Tiger* Disaster Fund in your issue of the 1st inst., it may interest you to see the enclosed copy of the audited account (sent to each contributor) of the money entrusted to me for distribution.
>
> That distribution was made as promptly as possible, and after due enquiry into the circumstances of individuals affected by the disaster.
>
> The case of the poor widow Emma Smith referred to by your correspondent must, I think, be the one to which I awarded the sum of £9.
>
> I was very glad to be the channel through which this large sum of nearly £250 was distributed, although why I was originally selected for the purpose by those contributing on H.M.S. *Berwick*, I have never heard.

The enclosure gives all particulars as to the distribution of the Fund. It shows that in all £243 12s. 3d. was received, and that every penny of this amount was paid out to thirty-two families in sums ranging from £2 to £20, only two recipients receiving as small a sum as £2, three receiving £3, and the remainder £4 and upwards. Nothing could be more satisfactory.

We have also received a very long letter from Mr. F. G. Foster, who was Mayor of Portsmouth when the *Tiger* Fund was opened. Space will not allow us to publish it, but Mr. Foster, who is still serving on the Committee, takes exception to our statement that the subscribers to the *Tiger* Fund intended their money to be used forthwith, and not to form the nucleus of a permanent fund. Mr. Foster sends us the copy of a letter he addressed on April 8th to the Portsmouth *Evening News* in which he writes :—"I have therefore decided to open a fund primarily for the benefit of the sufferers by the *Tiger* disaster, the balance, if any, to form the nucleus of a "Mayor's Naval Disaster Fund," and as the disaster to the *Gladiator* only occurred on April 25th he contends that this letter conclusively proves that the public knew when sending in their moneys that a permanent fund was in contemplation. That is true, but we must point out to Mr. Foster that his letter of April 8th speaks of "the balance, if any," that is to go to the permanent fund after the claims of the sufferers by the *Tiger* disaster (and afterwards the *Gladiator*) had been met. Now our contention is that these claims have not been met by weekly doles such as are being given by the Committee to the sufferers from the disaster. The idea of a permanent fund seems to us to be an excellent one, well worthy of the support of the people of Portsmouth, but it should have been a fund distinct from that intended for the sufferers by the *Tiger* and *Gladiator* disasters, a fund distributed as Mr. Hawksley distributed the moneys entrusted to him. A lump sum down may be of great service, whereas doles extending over years may be little or none. We hope Mr. Foster will not think that we underrate the efforts made by himself, Sir William Dupree, and other gentlemen, on behalf of these unfortunates. The difference between us is one of method only, but it is an important one.

ST. GILES', CAMBERWELL.

We observe that the churchwardens of this church are sending out a notification that "in consequence of the continued falling off in the collections for church expenses, the churchwardens will not have sufficient money in hand to meet the payments which have to be made at Christmas. They are thus obliged to ask the parishioners and seatholders for special contributions to provide the deficiency. An appeal of this sort," they add, "has not been made since 1907." But why should it have to be made at all? St. Giles' is the Parish Church of Camberwell, and its vicar has a gross income of £1,900. Can it be that the falling off in collections is due to empty pews, due, in turn, to the failure of the vicar to satisfy the spiritual needs of the parish?

MR. LEWIS HARCOURT AND "JOHN BULL."

THE CASE OF THE DISMISSED PORTER.

In our issue of January 1st we directed attention to the case of Robert Wallace, a furniture porter of H.M. Office of Works. It may be remembered that Wallace, who had twenty years' service at the Office of Works, was summarily dismissed, with no cause given, a peculiarity of the case being that he was technically in the employment of Messrs. Mowlem and Co., from whom he received his dismissal, although he was orginally engaged by Mr. Rowland Bailey, the Controller of the Office of Works. When Wallace, dismissed without notice after spending the best years of his life with the Department, asked his immediate official chief, the Controller of Supplies, what offence he had committed, and why he was dismissed in this ignominious way, the Controller informed him in a written reply that the intimation of the Department to Messrs. Mowlem and Co. "of our having no further need for your services cannot be construed as having been ignominiously dismissed, inasmuch as men on whom no shadow of suspicion rests, are subject to similar treatment." We felt ourselves constrained to describe this letter as "a very mean" one, seeing that it not only refused to give the man information to which he had a right, but insinuated that suspicion rested upon him, though, as Wallace maintains, there is not a shadow of ground for it, and no charge has ever been laid against him. In concluding our remarks, we said that "we cannot think that Mr. Lewis Harcourt would approve of this treatment if only he knew the facts, and we ask him to look into them."

A reader sent our article to Mr. Harcourt. In reply, Mr. Ernest H. Bright, writing on behalf of Mr. Harcourt, says :—

> The case of Robert Wallace was very fully investigated by Mr. Harcourt and the Secretary of the Department. As a result of this enquiry—which included a personal examination of Wallace and his former superiors by the Secretary—Mr. Harcourt decided that it was not desirable that he should again be employed on work for the Department.

We cannot consider this explanation convincing. There cannot have been an inquiry worthy of the name if Wallace was kept in ignorance, as he assures us was the case, of the charges against him. What he tells us is that the foreman "had his knife in him" and maligned him. If that be the case, surely Wallace should have been informed of the charges made against him, in order that he might refute them if that were possible. The Controller's letter to him after his dismissal precludes the presumption that any serious misconduct had been proved against him.

The truth of the matter is that Mr. Robertson, the Assistant Superintendent, had been told that Wallace had some leather straps in his bag. On the evening of the 4th of May, Mr. Robertson followed Wallace out of Somerset House on to the Embankment, and asked if he had any Government property on him. He said "No," and offered to be searched. They went into the Temple Gardens, where Mr. Robertson searched and found nothing. That is the "personal examination" of which Mr. Harcourt speaks. There has been no other. Mr. Harcourt has been misled. The case has not been "fully investigated." There has been no investigation worthy of the name. A baseless charge was whispered to the man's official superior. A clumsy attempt, which failed, was made to prove it true. That is all—all so far as the Department is concerned. But what of Wallace, with his twenty years' unblemished record? He is starving. The "suspicion," baseless as it is, has killed his chance of getting fresh employment. There is nothing for him and his but blank ruin. We appeal once more to Mr. Harcourt to look into this matter for himself. And for the rest, can any one of our readers offer Wallace work? They would find him a good steady man, worthy of a good turn.

SOUTH HACKNEY ELECTION.

CANVASSERS AND CARRIAGES WANTED.

Polling Day, January 19th.

CENTRAL COMMITTEE ROOMS

25, CHURCH ROAD, HOMERTON.

(Opposite N. L. Railway Station.)

CANVASSING.

By Jim Crow.

[Mr. James Crow is our Licensed Crank. A brilliant exponent of unconventional ideas—invariably distorted and lacking in perspective; cynical and epigrammatic in expression—he is a journalistic cat amongst the pigeons. We accept no responsibility for his opinions—or his life.]

During the course of a long and ill-spent life, I have practised a good many methods of wasting time, but I do not remember ever discovering any which can compare with the futile, tedious, and unprofitable occupation of soliciting votes for Parliamentary elections. If we assume that the free and independent elector is a sensible person, and possesses the requisite amount of knowledge to qualify him as an arbiter of the destinies of the nation, it is surely absurd to imagine that he will be influenced by stray visits and condescending conversation from perfect strangers.

Vicarious Insolence.

Canvassing by a candidate is excusable. A constituent has a right or a claim to make the personal acquaintance of his representative. But when friends and dependents and female admirers of the candidate go round with little books and invade the privacy of homes and obtrude ill-digested views, it is a wonder that they are ever received with anything but assault and battery.

The Mangle-Man.

Imagine your own feelings if you came home from a hard day's work and were just preparing for a much-needed repose and the enjoyment of the society of your family. I can see you with your shirt-sleeves tucked up and your nose in the soap-suds waiting to discuss with your wife the best way to dodge the rent collector or evade the payment of arrears on your mangle. I do not happen to know what a mangle is, but I have noticed that it is always mentioned among the exhibits of poverty in low life. It certainly sounds a dangerous, blood-curdling machine, and may be appropriately connected with impending ruin. I imagine it to be a kind of pocket guillotine.

Rat-Tat-Tat.

Anyhow, there you are with your nose in the soap-suds and a loud, peremptory knock rouses you from your reverie. Good gracious! you think to yourself, the mangle-man already. Where on earth are you to find that one pound-ten? The sewing machine has already been pawned, and the baby's cradle is not good for much more than three-and-sixpence. The prospects of Sunday dinner are hazier than ever. You stagger down four flights of stairs with a towel in one hand and a piece of scrubbing soap in the other, trying to think of excuses for the mangle man, but lo, and behold! the door-step is occupied by two smug persons in tall hats, heavy laden with pamphlets and leaflets which would be despised by an intelligent child of three. They begin patronising and talking twaddle about the nasty weather for the time of year, and you listen in wonder, for you are not accustomed to so much preamble from your creditors. Then, at last, it dawns upon you that these are emissaries from the Liberal-Conservative or Conservative-Liberal candidate, as the case may be.

The Enemy in the Gate.

If you are wise, you will agree to everything at once. Let both parties have your promise, and the odds are that you will not be worried again. But exhibit the faintest sign of hesitation, and you will not only be subjected to a great deal of futile argument; but you may expect a series of impertinent visits right up to the evening of the poll. You will see the funny man who slaps you on the back and greets you with forced geniality, and tells you that he is sure you are far too intelligent to vote blue, or green, or yellow, as the case may be. Then you will have the earnest snuffler, who wants to thrash out the first principles of political economy and make wild unnecessary observations in deprecation of obvious facts.

Say You Are Dead.

If you are, as I fondly suppose, an intelligent person, you have already made up your mind about the Budget and food taxes, and conscription, and other questions affecting your pocket or your liberty. If, on the other hand, you are not intelligent, but honest, you will have realised that you know nothing about politics and that it is your plain duty to abstain from voting. In either case, you do not want to be canvassed. Take my advice and tell every canvasser who calls that you died six months ago. Then you will be left severely alone for, as Dr. Johnson said, "the dead cannot pay for praise." But if, at the last moment, you decide to vote for free beer or the perpetuation of dukes, you must be prepared to be received at the polling booth with a certain amount of suspicion.

Hints for Humbugs.

Now let me lay down golden rules for canvassers. It is, of course, quite legitimate for them to trace removals and enquire for lazy voters who expect to be driven to the poll. But it is foolish as well as wicked to attempt to talk politics to a voter. If he is already on your side, you can do no good and may do harm. You may unconsciously suggest to him some argument against your views which had previously escaped him. If he is against you, you will only exasperate him by contradiction. If, on the other hand, you confine yourself to flattery, you may rouse a supporter to enthusiasm, or decoy the affections of the enemy's partisans. Talk about dogs, or horses, or religion, or literature, or the deceitfulness of riches, or the latest cure for influenza. Crack jokes, tell anecdotes out of your favourite snippet newspaper, dogmatise even about football; in fact, behave just as you would among your friends in the bar parlour of the Spotted Dog, or when travelling up with other clerks in a third-class smoker of a suburban railway at eight o'clock in the morning.

Tact.

Perhaps it was unnecessary to tell you not to mind being stupid. You see I am assuming that you are a canvasser. But you need not be more stupid than you can help. When you call upon the grocer, do not remark playfully that his eggs will come in very handy for the election. That might be construed as an aspersion on their freshness. Do not tell the butcher the story about the customer who apologised for not paying in Australian sovereigns. Do not comment upon the water-rate when cajoling the milkman. Try not to draw undue attention to your nose while consorting with the children of Israel.

HUMAN DOCUMENT—LXXIV.

We have received the following:—

I would like to put before you a few of the facts respecting the inhuman manner in which the Guardians of this parish have treated my wife and children. Through ill-health I have been unable to follow my employment, and the last four months have been an inmate of the Poplar and Stepney Sick Asylum, from which place I have been sent here, a branch of the same. During the whole of that time my wife and children have been utterly destitute. She has appealed to both the Relieving Officer and the Guardians, and in both cases has been refused relief for either herself or the children. An inspector from the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children called on my wife and told her she must not send the children to school hungry. She told him the facts, and he gave her a note telling her to take it to the Relieving Officer, and to tell him he was to give food for the children; still he refused. Now, Sir, a note was brought me last Sunday from my daughter stating she was unable to come and see me—mother very bad, baby born dead. I immediately requested the doctor for leave, which was at first refused. Next morning (Monday) I am sent with a note to the Superintendent, who telephones to the Relieving Officer, who says he will go and enquire and let me know in an hour's time. I am sent for a little after 12 noon, and told I may go. That I was to go straight to the Relieving Officer, and he would give me some food to take home at once. When I get there he has gone to dinner, and will not be back till half-past 2. I go home to find my poor wife lying there ill. Not a bit of food had either she or the children tasted that day. Nor was there any to give them, until about 4 o'clock, when I could get home with what the Relieving Officer gave me. Now, Sir, that this premature confinement and illness of my wife has been brought about through privation and want, that my children have been left to starve in the full knowledge of the Relieving Officer, I think you will say is a great shame. That it is so, ask the parish priest, the Catholic Sisters of Mercy, and the Inspector from the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Sir, on coming out of the Relieving Office, I saw a large election poster, "Food for the Children, Honour for the Aged, Vote for Lansbury."

We have received the following further moneys on behalf of the writer of Human Document No. 72, which have been forwarded as requested:—5s., W. W. B.; 3s. F. R. (West, Ham); 5s., M. Saxon; 5s., X.; 10s., X. Y. Z.; 1s., C.M.; 5s., H.W.A.; £2, X.

We have received a further 5s. from M. Saxon, on behalf of the writer of Human Document No. 69, which has ben forwarded as requested.

Re the case of George Hillman, mentioned in John Bull, we have to acknowledge 2s. 6d. from an anonymous reader of John Bull, which has been forwarded as requested.

A BOGUS VANDERBILT.

(A Prince and an Attaché accept a Bill drawn by a mulatto who claims to be one of the Vanderbilts, and is vouched for by a solicitor, and the Secretary of a Mining Company wants to discount bills for £70,000.)

The other day—to be precise, on December 24th, 1909—a gentleman, whom we will name for the present purpose John Brown, was sitting in his office in the City, when he was called upon by a Mr. F. G. Napier, of Bell House, Copthall Avenue, E.C., where he occupies a room on the third floor rented by Messrs. Vaughan Davies and Co., chartered accountants. Mr. Napier wanted Mr. Brown to discount a bill for £10,000, and he would like the discount of other bills to the tune of £60,000. The £10,000 discount was a pressing matter, the larger sum could wait. Mr. Brown—who, by the way, is not a moneylender—said he could do it if the bill was "all right," but he must make enquiries. Said Mr. Napier: "Very well. We are in a great hurry about it. Try and do it to-day, otherwise we may lose the business." Mr. Brown went to see a friend, who said nobody would discount a bill of the kind in London as both the maker and acceptor lived on the Continent.

The bill purported to be drawn by "Fred Vanderbilt," and to be accepted by "Prince Franz Joseph of Braganza, Infant of Portugal, Castle Seebenstein, Austria." It was endorsed by "Graf Arco, Attaché at the Foreign Office, Berlin." And there was the seal of the Prince of Braganza in the left hand corner. The bill is dated November 25th, 1909, at three months, the address being 48, Rue de Londres, Paris.

After seeing his friend, Mr. Brown told Mr. Napier that he could do nothing with the bill. Mr. Napier then asked him if he would go on the Continent and do it. Mr. Brown replied, "Yes, if you can satisfy me of the genuineness of the transaction." The holders of the bill were willing to take anything between £7,000 and £8,000 for it, and Mr. Brown was to get a commission of £500. To satisfy him that all was right, Mr. Napier's representative, Mr. K. Waite, took him to Birkbeck Bank Chambers, where he saw a man named Hunt in an office belonging to Messrs. Venables and Co. Mr. Hunt introduced Mr. Brown to Mr. William King, who is a Director and Secretary of the Emerald Mines, Limited. He told Mr. Brown that he was Secretary of the Company, and that the Directors had sold a part interest in their mine in Austria, and also a large amount of emeralds, to the Prince of Braganza and Mr. Fred Vanderbilt. The emeralds were to be a present to Miss Drexel, of Philadelphia, to whom the Prince was supposed to be engaged. The Company wished to instal new machinery to develop an amethyst mine they owned in Alsace-Lorraine, and they required £10,000 in a hurry. Mr. Brown wanted to know what authority Mr. King had to deal with the bill, and Mr. King said he would take him round to "the place" and introduce him to the Chairman of the Company, Mr. Clarke. Thereupon Mr. Brown was taken to 42, Hyde Street, where, in a first-floor flat, he saw Mr. Clarke. Mr. King took from a black despatch box other acceptances by the same people, and at the same dates, for £60,000, and asked Mr. Brown if he could deal with them on the Continent. He was shown photos of the Austrian property of the Company and a handful of emeralds. Mr. Brown said he would think over the matter, and let them know.

Not satisfied with the look of the thing, Mr. Brown went to the American Embassy, where he saw Mr. Phillips, who introduced him to Mr. Carl Hunsdarfer, of Pinkerton's Detective Agency, who happened to be at the Embassy. Mr. Hunsdarfer advised Mr. Brown to have nothing to do with the holders of the bills, adding that the Vanderbilt family had been much annoyed by the personation of "Fred Vanderbilt," who was really a mulatto of the name of Lackiestein, who had already been in prison. Also that some of the gang were in Vienna at the beginning of last year, when they were arrested by the police, kept in detention some time, and finally put across the frontier. We should add that Mr. F——, solicitor, of Birkbeck Bank Chambers, vouched for the respectability of Mr. "Vanderbilt."

On Tuesday morning Mr. Hunsdarfer, accompanied by someone from Mr. Littlechild's office, called at Mr. Napier's office, where Mr. Napier arranged for "Vanderbilt" to see him. Mr. Hunsdarfer recognised the man as Mr. Lackiestein and warned him. There was no attempt to brazen it out.

We do not allege that the signatures of Prince Franz Joseph of Braganza and Graf Arco upon the £10,000 bill are forgeries. Nor do we allege that either of these gentlemen has acted with criminal intent in the matter.

THE NATIONAL HOME EMPLOYMENT ASSOCIATION.

We have received many replies to our inquiry as to this concern. The following letter covers the ground, and may be commended to those of our readers who may have been attracted by the advertisement of these people appearing in the *Daily Chronicle*. Our correspondent writes:—

> For some years I have been in business on my own account, but, unfortunately, have lost all, and being out of employment (with a family to keep) wrote to the said firm for particulars of employment, as per their advertisement in *Daily Chronicle*. I then had to forward them 5s. (or 10s. 6d.) for materials to work. (I may say I had to borrow the 5s.) On receiving these I found they were not to half the value of cash sent. For instance, for one article, a squeegee (or roller as they call it), they charge 9d. and 1s. net. These I used to buy in small quantities at 4s. per dozen, and, by the final instructions enclosed with goods, I could see that it was absolutely impossible to do the work and earn in a week what they said in their first circular you could earn in a day, and then if it was not *absolutely* perfect, as per sample, they would refuse it altogether, after you had paid carriage. They state a child can do it. I should like to see one. I have been used to photographic print mounting, and I well know what care and time it requires to make slides perfectly. I take it as a swindle all through, and have often wished I could advertise, so as to warn others who might be tempted to send to them.

We have received a further large number of replies to our enquiry respecting the National Home Employment Association, and we can only repeat our advice to readers to have nothing to do with it.

A NATIONAL BATTLE-CRY.

(We have received many responses to the appeal we made, when publishing a Liberal Battle Song, for a Conservative one. In our January 1st issue we published one of them. Here is another. We are almost tempted to adopt it for the John Bull League.)

Ye fools! Who bare your hungry fangs
To rend and tear each other's throat,
When all your country's future hangs
Upon the hazard of a vote!
Cassandra in the streets of Troy
Was jeered and mocked by such as ye,
Who deem an Empire but a toy,
And sap our Bulwark of the Sea!

How will they serve? Your paltry boasts
That Pomp and Peers are swept away,
If alien legions, Teuton hosts
Are camping on your land that day?
How will it soothe your selfish fears
That *this* was "passed" and *that* was done,
If in that hour Great Britain hears
The thunder of the German gun?

Ye knaves! Who play with nimble wits
Upon the passions of the mass,
To tear an Empire's flag to bits,
And bow before your gods of brass!
Will battle, think ye, find them food?
Will ruin fill the public purse?
Will rivers of a nation's blood
Obliterate the social curse?

Your Commerce made you! Keep it yours!
Your Courage made you! Hold it strong!
Why waste it on empiric lures
Of "Constitution Right" or "Wrong"?
So Athens quibbled—ere she fell!
So Rome divided—did she stand?
And has their story naught to tell
To Englishmen who love their land?

The hour of a nation's need!
How shall we help her, you and I?
Discard some little Party Creed,
Forget some little Party Cry!
Bid Britons, if they'd bear the name,
Take for their watchword this alone,
A pillar and a guiding flame—
"One God, One People, and One Throne"!

GUNBY HADATH.

ADVICE TO THE SUFFRAGETTES.

By One of Them.

I am a Suffragette, and I think all women over thirty who have not got sensible husbands (and how many have ?) should be Suffragettes. It must be that we shall get the vote in time, second sight is not required to see that. But how shall we accomplish our object in the quickest way, and how shall we proceed to further our ends during the present election ?

Now, my sisters, when I say I am not a militant Suffragette, do not be disgusted. I am not militant in the ordinary acceptation of the term. Militant means "fighting," of course, but it does not always mean fighting aggressively. Are there not many ways of doing battle without weapons—without even stones and finger-nails ?

When I read of you, my sisters, making displays of your inferior strength in the streets, at meetings and at private residences, I can only grieve for you—that you have not better tactics.

Our cause is good and I don't doubt the genuineness of many of you, but by your very methods of warfare you attract to your ranks numbers of women and girls who join solely for the sake of notoriety, and whose value to the cause is of nothing worth. Anyone who is a student of human nature knows that there are many women who love notice, and, in fact, some who cannot live without it. It is a failing of the female sex, this longing for notice and appreciation, and our educational systems and present-day environments foster its growth.

Now, this weakness is gratified in various ways. Some women are satisfied with the notice of one man and of their children; many women are for a time so content, but afterwards seek for more. Some, again, are never satisfied simply to be wives and mothers, and numbers do not have the chance, for in this country alone there are a million more women than men. Hence any proceeding that will bring these ill-content females notoriety is hailed with acclamation, and we get our Suffragette ranks filled with those who do not understand the cause and do not care a rap for the vote. I dare venture to say that if the franchise were granted to women to-morrow, many of the militant Suffragettes would be vastly disappointed.

I take it that the real Suffragettes, the real workers and genuine reformers, are the professional and the leisured women of England, be they militant or non-militant, and it is to these that I address myself. Do you really think our cause has been strengthened by the extravagances of the last five years ? Are we really gaining ground, or are our humiliations, imprisonments and general martyrdoms all wasted ? Mr. Winston Churchill is not always correct in his political statements, but when he said our cause is being weakened by wrong handling he spoke truly. Do you understand man-nature at all, my sisters ? Surely most of you have brothers and male relatives if you don't possess husbands. From my experience and study of man I have learnt that if the masculine sex is thwarted, crossed or aggravated, it becomes adamant; if it is humoured, flattered and courted, it can be twisted round one's little finger.

Why are men called the stronger sex ? I suppose it is the triumph of matter over mind, for only in physical strength are they really the stronger. There is no man born into this world whom some woman cannot dominate. and the nobler the man, the more intellectual and gifted, the greater over him is woman's influence. The history of the world gives us multitudes of examples. Therefore, my sisters, let us change our methods of waging war, those of us who really have the cause at heart, who have interests in our lives that make it necessary for us to have a voice in affairs, who have education, intelligence and wit, equal to, if not better than, the generality of masculine voters. Let us fight as the tactician and the diplomat fight—with the powers of the will and of the higher intelligence. Let us set our wits to work to devise legitimate and laudatory, if, perhaps, not so open, means of furthering our end.

In the first place, we must return to our sweet womanliness ! How fond our male friends seem to be of this quality in us ! Let us give them a surfeit of it. During this election there should be no fighting and struggling with police, no smashing of windows, no shrieking, and no dog-whip or hatchet display. Most of all, there should be none of our number put into prison, for what work can one do when one is under lock and key ? No, let us all be on the alert, and on the scene, until at least Parliament sits again.

Let us don our smartest garments, our best complexions, and most charming manners, and let us make the best use of whatever influence our position commands. We can, perhaps at dinners and parties, get opportunities for introducing our ideas on the franchise. We can talk sweetly to our partners at the table or in the dance, commanding their highest respect and admiration, and still tactfully introducing our views. Those of us who are leaders in society might get hold of the future members of Parliament, especially the probable Cabinet Ministers. We might invite them to our houses, feast them on the costliest viands and the choicest wines, and then approach them with honeyed words, eliciting their support, for man is ever animal, and the way to even a Cabinet Minister's heart is through an organ I will not mention. I will not speak of the canvassing, as I know women are all adepts at it. It stands to reason we shall do our best in that line, but I think we need to be more sure of our selected candidate's good faith before we launch out for him. After the election let us organise well, and on a new basis, our political associations. We must engage the best of women speakers and get the accounts of our various meetings published in extenso by friendly editors. Let us show the world how businesslike we can be in our philanthropies, our social functions and our political work. Let us often publish, or have published, our views on the Parliamentary questions of the day, forecasting the effect of certain bills, recommending the introduction of others, etc., etc. Thus we may show how keen and farseeing we are, and how, though man may excel in theoretical legislation, woman comes to the front where practical laws are wanted.

We shall find probably that our work in furtherance of the social reforms of the day, such as anti-sweating, the housing of the poor, the feeding and clothing of necessitous children, etc., will aid us in getting supporters, while the unexpected success of our sex on municipal and Poor Law boards we can always use as our greatest argument for our fitness to sit in Parliament.

In time, those men who are now against us will come, by their own right reasoning and our tactful persuasion, to regard our claim with favour, and men who are too prejudiced to calmly reason about the subject we may overcome completely by a little sentiment and some stratagem !

But, above all, we must be content to advance step by step and not ask for too much at once. Let us aim first at getting the vote for widows and maiden ladies who are property-owners, then we may try for all single women wage-earners, then for women whose husbands are disfranchised, and, finally, we may secure seats in Parliament for a few of our number, who may succeed in bringing about—what is urgently needed—"the leavening of the whole lump."

FOOTBALL COMPETITIONS.

With reference to our article on this subject in our issue of December 25th, and our reference to A. Wiseman, whose address was given as 49, Queen Victoria Street, E.C., we have had a call from a Manchester gentleman who has had some dealings with this person. In October he remitted him money for a competition in which he was successful. Not receiving payment he wrote to Wiseman and received a postcard as below :—

> The sum you claim being correct is placed to your credit. Any bet you send will be deducted from same, and should you win your winnings will be remitted to you.

This method of business not commending itself to the winner, he wrote demanding payment, but got no reply. Eventually he called at the address given in John Bull, only to find the door closed and a card upon it with the following words, "Business done by post only."

In this connection we have received a letter from Mr. A. H. Wiseman, Turf Accountant, of 1, St. Stephen's Square, Bayswater, W., who asks us to say that he has no connection whatever with the A. Wiseman referred to above.

BOTTOMLEY FOR SOUTH HACKNEY.
Carriages and Canvassers Wanted. Polling day, Jan. 19.

Robinson's Progress

From Shoreditch to Park Lane.

Robinson is the managing director of one of the biggest businesses in the Kingdom. His real name stands for that business, and everybody knows that he has made it out of his own brains.

Robinson moved into Park Lane last week; and Robinson isn't the man to go there unless he meant to stop there. Everybody knows that as a little office boy Robinson came up into the City from Shoreditch. And everybody wants to know how he made the journey.

Robinson makes no secret of the fact that it is the constant use and study of one book, and the intelligent application of what he learned there, that has brought him from Shoreditch to Park Lane. All honour to him.

Robinson's First Start.

The firm where Robinson was employed as a boy had a set of the "Business Encyclopædia" lying about the office for the use of the staff. And Robinson, the boy, got into the way of going to it when anything puzzled him about his work.

There was a sudden row one day over a missing letter. There were other boys in the office, but it seemed to astonish the manager somewhat that little Robinson was the only one who was able to explain that under the Card-Index system this particular complication could not occur.

He was put in charge of the letters within a week, and henceforth everything ran like clockwork. Because the boy in charge of the letters knew everything about copying, indexing, classifying, and filing them, and as regards this last was able to adopt the best points of every system. Because every system of letter filing is explained in the "Business Encyclopædia," as well as all details of office organisation and all business information whatever.

This incident convinced him more firmly of the value of the "Business Encyclopædia" to a youth who wants to succeed in business; and though his money as head office boy was not exactly up to the champagne standard, he determined to have a set of his own. He bought the "Business Encyclopædia" on the Publishers' famous system of easy payments, and he paid for it by infinitesimally small monthly payments while he was using it.

Robinson came across this saying of a great man about this time: "I fear the man of one book."

He made up his mind that the "Business Encyclopædia" should be his one book, not merely by purchase as it was already, but by conquest—by taking everything in it for his own. It is probable also that he made up his mind at this time that his business rivals should fear him, later on, and as soon as he was big enough to have

Business Rivals.

They do fear him to-day—this is certain.

Meantime he was just a very ambitious head office boy. He took a steady course in practical book-keeping. He did not pay heavy fees to a Tutorial Business College; he studied his "one book" at night and wrested the whole art of book-keeping from it.

He got a clerkship on the strength of his book-keeping knowledge. But when he had been clerking quite a long while, it appalled him to consider what a number of men there were who, once becoming clerks, remained at the same dead level for the rest of their lives.

He knew there is a reason for all things, and he saw that nine out of ten of the men around him were fogged entirely as soon as any question outside of the beaten track of the day-book and the ledger arose. More than ever he was convinced that "Knowledge is power" in the business world, as elsewhere.

Before the yearly balance came on, he had grasped the fact that the Balance is the objective of all book-keeping. And so he was able, in the temporary absence of the auditor, to draw up a balance-sheet in a way that drew a compliment from the head of the firm; incidentally this caused a rise in his salary at the end of the year.

Then he began to study the "Business Encyclopædia" through, page by page; and he took himself back over the ground regularly in order to show himself that he had not forgotten what he had learned.

There was consternation in the firm's office one morning when the news came that the old stager who had attended the County Court for years had dropped dead as he was going to sit down to breakfast.

But as Robinson was able to show that he knew all about County Court work—there are sixty-nine references in the Index under points connected with County Courts alone, and Robinson had mastered them all—he found himself in the County Court within an hour, and using the somewhat difficult County Court knowledge he had made himself master of, with the greatest ease in the world. Incidents of this sort happened frequently. Robinson became known as

"The Man Who Knows."

He was sent for as a matter of course when a difficulty arose; and as he studied his "one book" more and more faithfully and intelligently, he was always able to solve the difficulty.

Robinson's chance came at last—as it mostly does come to those who keep themselves ready and fit to take it, all talk about bad luck notwithstanding.

A certain department was in a very bad way—so much so that there was some talk of winding it up. Instead of this, Robinson was made head of this particular department, the arrangement being that he was to be paid by results. He often declared that the next two years were the very hardest years he had ever lived, not excepting those first two hard years when the ambitious little office boy came up into the City out of Shoreditch.

But the next change came suddenly. Robinson was made a partner. And as he was now able to put his own ideas into practice, success succeeded to success after this.

And so he moved into Park Lane last week.

Achievement.

It needs no special perspicacity to see that the cause of Robinson's business success up to this was due to the fact that he made himself master of all Business information.

Many men sat near Robinson while he was a clerk—they were equally conscientious, equally sober, equally punctual. Yet these men are clerks still and Robinson is one of the men at the top.

I think we shall see him figuring as one of the "Great Business Builders" series, when a later edition is called for, Robinson is a young man yet; and there is no truer saying than that "in the past is the prophecy of the future."

The practical moral of this slight sketch is—that what Robinson did every ambitious young man standing at the entrance of the Business world can do. The "Business Encyclopædia" is issued on terms that bring it well within reach of the very neatest economy. Send for the Free Book.

If you want to make money in Business you must know all about Business. The "Business Encyclopædia" is the only work that covers all the knowledge that took Robinson from Shoreditch to Park Lane.

Two Opinions.

1. MESSRS. J. S. FRY AND SONS, LTD., BRISTOL:—
   "The volumes have already proved of great use to us, and we would not be without them on any account. We strongly advise all commercial men to purchase the work."
2. A CLERK'S OPINION:—
   Mr. G. W. Read, Clerk, Fortnam Road, London, N.:—"I never made a more gratifying purchase. I regard the 'Business Encyclopædia' as a most profitable investment, and I very much regret that such a work did not come my way earlier in life."

A FREE BOOK.

The Publishers have compiled a handsomely illustrated book—"THE PRACTICAL BOOK"—which will be sent to you POST FREE. It contains information of priceless value to the man who means to succeed. It will tell you all about the "Business Encyclopædia," and how it can be obtained for a first payment of 1s. 6d., the balance to be paid by small monthly payments.

To the Caxton Publishing Co.,
Clun House, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, a copy of "THE PRACTICAL BOOK."

Name .....
(Send this Form or a postcard mentioning JOHN BULL.)

Address .....

.....

A HOME FOR AGED SAILORS.

SOME QUESTIONS TO A REVEREND FATHER.

By an Ex-Sailorman.

The charity which begins, and ends, at home, is not always so popular as it should be, either with subscribers or with organisers. The amount subscribed to cure the heathen of his blindness is quite out of proportion to the sums collected for the destitute of this land; consequently it is always refreshing to come across a charitable institution intended solely for the benefit of the Home population, and when that institution looks after the welfare of that most neglected class, the old sailors of our Mercantile Marine, it is, or seems to be, thoroughly deserving of public support.

The Abbey, near Alton, Hants, is a Home for Aged Sailors, or, at least, the Reverend Father Hopkins, its head, says so, and surely he should know. In one respect it is fortunate that he has explained this fact; otherwise, the plain layman and potential subscriber, seeing that this same Abbey is forty miles from the sea, and two-and-a-half miles off any main road along which the indigent mariner might possibly tramp, would very likely assume the institution to be merely a home for pseudo-clerics and lay-brethren who had a distaste for the toils and trials of a work-a-day world. Still, the Reverend Father, who tacks the mysterious letters O.S.P. to his name, should know better than anyone else. He raises, and expends, the funds; and, as the whole world is aware, charity is, of necessity, above suspicion, having no need for such crudely commercial things as balance-sheets. The pious and the generous subscribe, and, from that point onwards, the organisers relieve them of all trouble and responsibility. The money is quite certain to be spent.

Father Hopkins is a most eloquent preacher, and when, as happened at St. John's, South Norwood, with a bandage over his eyes, he is led into the pulpit of a rich suburban church, the collection is sure to be a heavy one. The amount he raises for his Sailors' Home must be considerable, sufficient to keep many old, old sailormen in comfort during their declining years, and to give food and lodging to a large number of the temporarily destitute. Unfortunately, as regards the latter class, even the Reverend Father will admit that Alton is a little out of the way, whilst the collection of pensioners at the Abbey hardly comes up to expectations.

As a seeker after truth, there are a few questions I should like to ask Father Hopkins. I should like to know why a Sailors' Home needs a most elaborate and expensive church of its own, when the regular churches and chapels are within reach.

I should like to know how many old sailors are kept as regular pensioners in the institution; and what proportion these bear to the number of able-bodied young men employed on remunerative work in the Abbey workshops and round the farm. It would be pleasant to learn whether, in January, 1909, there were not more than six old sailors in all, viz., Rogers, Skipper, Harrison, Simpson, Murdock, Williams, and whether the latter did, or did not, contribute all his savings (£40) towards the Abbey funds. I should also like to learn whether these old salts work for their keep to the best of their ability. Father Hopkins is a friend of the poor, and a firm believer in Old Age Pensions being wise. Can he, however, tell us whether James Foster, aged 73, a man who had been generally useful about the place for three years, was asked to give four shillings out of his five shillings pension to the Abbey, and, on refusing, was turned out? Surely philanthropists whose Christmas offerings run to nearly three hundred pounds, do not countenance such things?

Then, too, I should be glad to learn that the people employed round the Abbey receive the Trade Union rate of wages, and that skilled men who happen to come along destitute are not rewarded for their labour merely with food and lodgings; in fact, that the Abbey is not a workhouse.

These are questions relating to the charitable side of the venture; and, as a former subscriber, I should feel deeply grateful for answers to them. Now, having asked so much, I should like to ask one or two more questions of the Reverend Father himself. The most important is this. Why, if he is a priest of the Established Church, does not the Bishop of Winchester license him to officiate in the diocese in which the Abbey is situated? And why does his name not appear in Crockford's Clergy List, which is to the parson what the Army List is to the soldier? If his own bishop will not permit him to preach, by what authority does he preach, and collect funds in Anglican churches in other dioceses?

A little while back, Father Hopkins stated publicly that he was an American citizen. As a result, he was struck off the Parliamentary register—surely his conscience must have played him false when it allowed him to get on under such conditions—and he has since had to pay a naturalisation fee. As a good American, a patriotic Christian, surely his first interest should be the welfare of the indigent sailors of his own land.

The Reverend Father has recently been telling his hearers that he is spending a large private fortune on this work. Presumably, this fortune came to him on the death of his father, an ex-pilot on the Bassein River in Burma.

As the Father is the head of an Order professing, and one hopes practising, poverty—O.S.P. stands, not for "Only Saved Person," but for Order of Saint Paul—surely he can have no objection to telling the subscribing public when and where the will, under which he received this fortune, was proved, so that they may rejoice with him over the good fortune, and the rich endowment, which has come to the Abbey. Doubtless he has handed the capital to the trustees, if there are any; and he should give the public a chance of appreciating his charity at its true worth.

Perhaps I am asking too many questions, yet in the Pauline spirit he will be glad to answer them. So I am not afraid to request him to tell me if the Pauline standard of Apostolic piety and poverty requires the use of a four-cylinder motor-car, a *two-seated* car, with no room for indigent sailormen who may be overtaken, footsore and hungry, on the road.

Finally, did the Reverend Father ever come into conflict with Mr. Henry Labouchere?

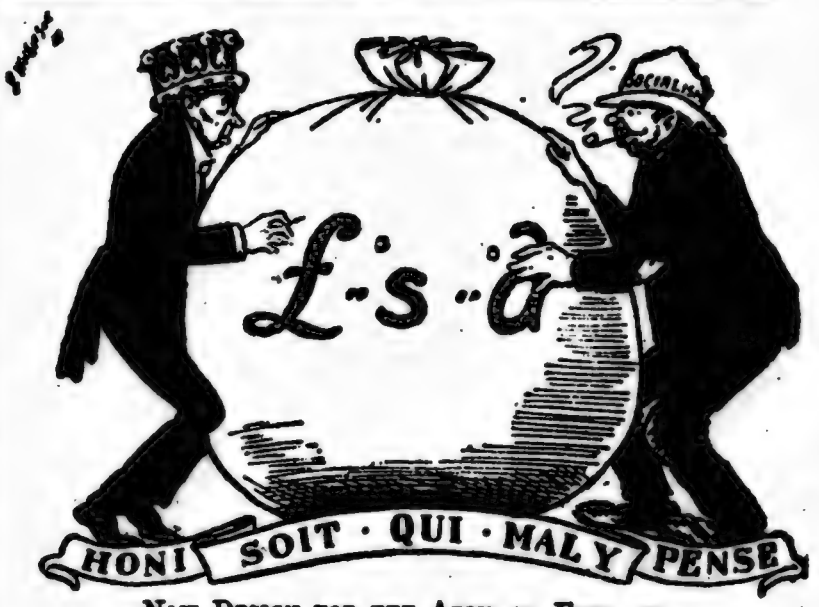
BROMLEY AND THE BALLOT.

"SUPPORTERS NOT TO BE FORGOTTEN."

Mr. Coles Child, of Bromley Palace, Kent, is sending out a letter to residents of Bromley, from which we take the following:—

> As we are now on the eve of a General Election, I am anxious to know if I may count upon you to support Mr. Forster—our present member? And to ask you, if the gentleman to whom I have handed this letter should unfortunately not find you at home, to kindly write on the enclosed postcard, simply either "Yes" or "No," according to your intentions.

How are letters of this kind to be reconciled with the secrecy of the ballot? Evidently Mr. Child thinks he is sailing pretty near the wind, for he goes on to say that he has no wish "to infringe the secrecy of the ballot." He is moved solely by the desire "to simplify the work at election time, and to make sure that none of Mr. Forster's supporters are forgotten." We do not suppose any harm is done by a letter of this kind in a place like Bromley, but it would be quite another matter in some districts—especially as the supporters are not to be "forgotten"!



New Design for the Arms of England.

The MUSICAL EDUCATOR.

A library of musical instruction embracing a complete course of study in every branch of musical knowledge, a course on voice training and in singing; on playing the leading instruments; lessons on the various theoretical departments of music. Every branch of musical knowledge written by a specialist in that department. There are also numerous sections prepared purely for purposes of reference, and these cover all knowledge relative to music, musicians, musical degrees, etc., etc. With hundreds of valuable illustrations all serving to make the text clearer, rare portraits of musicians, etc.

Mr. CHAS. J. WINYARD, 20, Aberdeen Terrace, Tyne Dock, writes:—

"I find it of inestimable value in the education of my children, and also of great benefit to myself. The lessons are so graded that anyone should be able to make himself efficient by their study."

First Payment, 1s. 6d.

(See Inquiry Form at foot of page.)

The Illustrated Chambers' Encyclopædia.

The Illustrated Chambers' Encyclopædia (latest edition), the only Encyclopædia now before the public in which the articles are signed, consists of ten handsome half-leather volumes, 200,000 subjects, 8,000 pages, written by 1,000 contributors of world-wide distinction, 50 Coloured Maps, and 60 Coloured Plates, the finest ever produced in connection with any work of reference. 5,000 Fine Biographies of Famous Men and Women are included, together with the Histories of all the Great Movements with which they were associated.

T. P. O'CONNOR, Esq., M.P., says:

"An Encyclopædia is a necessity, and 'Chamber's' is the best Encyclopædia in the Language."

First Payment, 2s. 6d.

(See Inquiry Form at foot of page.)

The LONDON DICKENS.

In 30 volumes, printed upon an antique wove paper and bound in rich cloth, decorated with the Coat of Arms of the City of London, in a volume light to handle. "The Life of Charles Dickens," by F. G. Kitton, the famous Dickensian, occupies two volumes. Some valuable Portraits are included. Each novel includes a short Illustrated Introduction, and the more famous of Dickens' characters are traced back to their original prototypes.

The illustrations include the famous original ones by "Phiz," Cruikshank, and Leech, Seymour, and Cattermole. The London Edition contains 104 beautifully coloured Plates, as well as over two hundred black and white illustrations.

Mr. G. PALASTRE, 99, Haggerston Road, N.E., writes:—

"The clear, bold type, excellent illustrations, and sensible binding of the London Edition of Dickens, together with the reasonable price, greatly enhance the reputation of your firm. I thank you for your courteous way of doing business."

First Payment, 2s. 6d.

(See Inquiry Form at foot of page.)

The MODERN PHYSICIAN.

By Dr. ANDREW WILSON, assisted by a staff of men and women physicians. A book of household reference on every matter relating to health and disease. The only work on the market that supplies that up-to-date and authoritative medical and surgical and hygienic knowledge for which there is an undoubted demand. First Aid and Ambulance work is fully dealt with, as also Hygiene or Preventive Medicine and Physical Culture. The fifth volume (and last) treats entirely of the health of women, midwifery and the ailments of infants and children. While not claiming to be a complete substitute for the doctor, this work will save its cost in doctor's bills before it has been in use for a month.

Rev. ERNEST P. LUCE, 15, Mount Pleasant, Wakefield, writes:—

"I am thoroughly delighted with the work: my friends and I esteem it a remarkably accurate manual of medicine for lay use. We shall have no hesitation whatever in highly recommending it as a valuable possession to every family."

First Payment, 1s. 6d.

(See Inquiry Form at foot of page.)

The Modern Veterinary Adviser.

By Professor Gerald Leighton, M.D., F.R.S.E., assisted by a staff of Veterinary Experts. An entirely new, authoritative and up-to-date work that is absolutely necessary to every man who owns a horse or who is concerned with the care and management of live stock. The various chapters dealing with the horse cover the whole subject; and there are sections dealing with dogs, cows, sheep, pigs, etc., and even poultry, and cage birds. This work is written throughout in the simplest and clearest language, and is illustrated with models, diagrams, and text cuts in colour and in black and white.

THE EARL OF LONSDALE writes:—

"The book is a most admirable one, and I am very much struck with the detail in it, particularly as regards anatomical part, which is concisely and clearly put."

LORD MARCUS BERESFORD writes:

"The Modern Veterinary Adviser is quite one of the best and most up-to-date books of that description that I have yet seen."

First Payment, 1s. 6d.

(See Inquiry Form at foot of page.)

The CAXTON BALZAC.

The only complete edition of this Author ever issued in English; this edition includes all the 85 novels Balzac wrote, the arrangement of the stories in "The Human Comedy" being according to their order in the "Edition Definitive" issued by Michael Levy in Paris in the seventies and arranged according to the Author's final intentions. The illustrations include 265 full-page plates. This unique edition is so thoroughly excellent, and is turned out in so beautiful a manner that it will undoubtedly remain the Standard Edition of Balzac in English.

HUGH THOMSON, Esq., Town Clerk, St. Andrews, N.B.:—

"I am delighted. The paper and printing are excellent, and the binding is very tasteful. I consider I have made a good investment."

First Payment, 7s.

(See Inquiry Form at foot of page.)

A History of Freemasonry.

By Robert Freke Gould, Barrister-at-Law, Past Senior Grand Deacon of England, assisted by many learned and zealous brethren of the order. The standard work on this hitherto neglected subject, compiled from official sources and including all information as to the Antiquities, Symbols, Ritual, Constitution, Customs, Objects and Achievements of the Company. Now issued at a popular price and on such terms as bring it within reach of everyone.

First Payment, 5s.

(See Inquiry Form at foot of page.)

FREE INQUIRY FORM.

Caxton Publishing Company,

Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me free of charge and without any obligation on my part, detailed Prospectus of

.....

(Here fill in name of work.)

and particulars of your offer to deliver the volumes for a nominal first payment, the balance being paid by small monthly payments.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

(SEND THIS FORM OR A POSTCARD, MENTIONING "JOHN BULL.")

OUR SPECIAL POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

(SPECIALLY MIS-REPORTED FOR "JOHN BULL.")

BY RICHARD MORTON.

(Mr. Morton satirises recent Police Court proceedings.)

THE LOTTERY ACT—BAD CASE OF GAMBLING.

Two hardened villains were brought to justice at Southminster, when Edward Pullet, poulterer and provision dealer, and S. P. Snough, tobacconist, both occupying substantial business premises in a main thoroughfare, were summoned before Mr. Chance for conducting a lottery.

Mr. Day (Messrs. Shantner) prosecuted for the Commissioner of Police, and said the proceedings were taken under the Lottery Act of 1823, which many people thought was never intended to apply to a case like the present, but they were mistaken. This kind of offence was one which they should stamp out by any means in their power, for it was holding out terrible temptations to the public to spend their hard-earned money in gambling. These defendants, calling themselves respectable tradesmen, had connived together to print a number of tickets referring to what they termed "Our Annual New Year Draw." These tickets they sold to gullible customers at the rate of sixpence each, offering as an inducement that such purchasers would have the chance of securing a prize in the shape of turkeys, geese, game, wine, spirits, cigars, pipes, tobacco and cigarettes. It was a brazen form of lottery, and he asked for a heavy fine.

Mr. Brasse Button, solicitor for the defendants, said it was not to be denied that his clients were respectable and responsible tradesmen, paying their way and their taxes like good citizens. This draw of theirs, which they arranged together, was more a matter for the amusement of their customers than anything else. Every farthing received was laid out in prizes, and his clients made no more than the ordinary profit they would make if the goods were sold across their respective counters.

Magistrate: Would each holder of a sixpenny ticket receive sixpennyworth of goods?

Mr. Button: No, sir. The prizes, some of large value, would go to the holders of winning tickets in the draw.

Magistrate: Ah, that clinches matters. I do not think you can dispute this is a lottery.

Mr. Button: A very harmless one, and one of a kind which, in the festive season, might well be winked at.

Magistrate: This is a bad case. It is a deliberate attempt to foster the spirit of gambling, and might lead weak-minded people into crime. Consider the errand-boy hoping to win a box of cigars for sixpence, and the man who wanted a pair of fowls for the same amount. Also think of the man driven to drink by winning a bottle of port. The accused would each pay forty shillings and two guineas costs.

THE LOTTERY ACT—WHERE IT DOES NOT APPLY.

An interesting case at the Gilthall was that in which Solomon Bluffer and Benjamin Puffer were summoned for conducting a lottery.

Counsel said the defendants issued broadcast a great number of circulars inviting subscriptions for what they termed deals in stocks. These circulars, posted by the thousand, reached old ladies, clergymen and simple-minded folk who knew little of business, and offered them impossible profits upon every pound invested. The suggestion of defendants was that they bought or sold stocks and shares with the money, and sent the profits when there were any. But the defendants never bought any shares; they noted a price one day, and, if the stock went down the next, they closed their client's account at a loss. If the stock went up—well, they waited till it went down again. They were not stockbrokers; they were what are called outside brokers. He submitted that their method of conducting business amounted to an offence under the Lottery Act.

The Alderman was unable to agree. Dealing in stocks and shares was a legal business; he had often bought such things. He understood defendants dealt at the market price, and, if their clients lost their money, that was their look out. Nobody could always win. Summons dismissed.

ELM COTTAGE.

To S.G.H.—My dear boy, I cannot believe you are void of all love and thought for me and the dear ones you have left. Do, do come or write; we will send you money if you will only communicate. Do not refuse my appeal; am broken hearted.—MOTHER.

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

BY M. CLEMENT SCOTT.

"HENRY OF NAVARRE."

A right royal welcome greeted Fred Terry and Julia Neilson the other evening, when this popular pair once again appeared in their magnificently acted melodrama, "Henry of Navarre," at the New Theatre.

Mr. Terry, albeit he still unfortunately carries his right arm in a sling, is as passionate and handsome a Huguenot as before; he is, in fact, "every inch a King." How he manages under such one-sided circumstances is a marvel. Miss Neilson presents an exquisite vision of Marguerite de Valois.

The only two new-comers to London I can spot in William Devereux's romantic play are Philip Merivale, who replaces Mr. Anson as the would-be lover of Marguerite, and a highly gifted, sweet-voiced young stage novitiate who, modestly preferring to run the gamut of critical favour or disfavour "on her own," seeks refuge under half and half of her parents' names, and electing to have been "found in Birmingham," styles herself Miss Phillida Terson (Ter-*ry* Neil-*son*).

I do not think there is any prospective "star" twinkling with more promise in the London theatres to-day than the "divinely fair and tall" daughter of Fred Terry and Julia Neilson. May all success follow in her dainty footsteps, and long may King "Henry of Navarre" and his lovely Marguerite reign over the crowded audiences at the New Theatre in St. Martin's Lane.

AT THE COLISEUM.

"Jellicoe and the Fairy" is not the kind of thing the friends of Cyril Maude are pleased to see him in. It consists of but a few meagre ideas "Blow-n" together, "The Message from Mars" and "Scrooge" coming uppermost, but I cannot say it is very dignified for one of our undoubtedly finest comedians to be disporting himself in such a trivial sort of entertainment. Mr. Maude would have done ever so much better to have played one of his own well-known and much appreciated characters at the Coliseum, than Mr. Jellicoe. However, the flimsily outlined sketch has been the means of introducing to Londoners one of the smartest little fellows I have seen for a long while. I allude to Master Bert Clerc, who, both as a wonderfully nimble dancer and possessing a keen sense of humour, could easily do a music-hall "turn" by himself. He is a genuine artist from the tip of his nose to the toes of his feet.

SARAH BERNHARDT.

And the mention of the Coliseum recalls to my mind that the golden-voiced Sarah Bernhardt years ago emphatically declared that *never, never* would she tread the boards of a variety theatre, no matter how tempting the offer might be, therefore I think that Mr. Oswald Stoll must have a very "pleasing way" with him, for it is whispered that the "divine one" *will* be seen during the merry springtime on the platform of "The Building with the Globe-Topped Tower."

Well, Sarah dear, I'm not surprised to hear you have once more "gone back" on your word. Let me pause for a second. Was it not as far back as the Franco-Prussian War (I must be at least eighty next birthday, eh?), when you were still a *pensionnaire* at the Odéon—where you made the first success of your remarkable career as Zanetto, in Francois Coppée's one-act poem play "Le Passant"—that you turned the theatre into a hospital, and yourself into a nurse, and tended hundreds of sick and wounded?

And was it not then, dear *artiste sans rivale*, that you decided *never, under any provocation whatever, to act in Germany?* And did you not for years keep to your vow, only succumbing to woman's privilege a short time ago, when you made an extensive tour of the German Empire?

And the coming of Sarah Bernhardt to the Coliseum, where she will give selections from her varied repertory, sends my thoughts wandering to numerous actors and actresses who have strayed from the legitimate stage into the world of variety and had to journey back to their own again. And why? Because in nine cases out of ten they have thought a "name" was all the halls required to constitute a "draw," and the form of entertainment or sketch has scarcely been considered.

At last people are beginning to find out that mere names count for next to nothing in music-halls, but that something good and attractive must accompany them.

Ages ago I said that a really fine sketch was the most difficult of all things for a dramatist to write; my words have proved true, for out of every fifty sketches that are produced, there is rarely one that blossoms into a big success. And now everybody is echoing what I stated in print such a while past. Isn't it all too funny?

And by the way, let me just add a small reminder to jog the memory of those who seem to have forgotten that there was once a "Grand Old Man," called Charles Morton, and that it was he who was the pioneer of this theatre "starring" movement, for at the Palace, Lady Tree (then Mrs. Tree), Mrs. Brown-Potter, Lewis Waller, and many others, whose names I can't recollect for the moment, all appeared there long before this general activity set in. How we do forget these trifles! My word!

MANCHESTER INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

MAY 12th TO JUNE 25th, 1910.

President - - - - - H.R.H. PRINCESS CHRISTIAN.

THE GREATEST INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION HELD IN MANCHESTER SINCE 1887.

FRONT ELEVATION.

Manchester Exhibition Buildings, Rusholme. Ground Floor Area, 100,000ft. super, nearly three times that of any existing building in Manchester, or in any City out of London.

SECTIONS.

Construction.
Sanitation.
Decoration.
Furnishing.
Ventilating and Heating.
Lighting.
Pictures, China and Fine Arts.
Travelling Requisites.
Fancy Leather Goods, etc.
The Garden.
Recreation and Physical Culture.
Household Commodities.
Food and Cookery.
Dietetic Specialities and Patent Medicines.
Wearing Apparel.
Music.
Literature.
Jewellery.
Silver Plated Goods, etc., etc., etc.

Machinery as applied to the above Industries.

APPLICATIONS FOR SPACE SHOULD BE MADE FORTHWITH.

Manchester Offices—
20, MOUNT STREET,
TEL.—4554 CENTRAL, MANCHESTER.

London (Head Offices)—
BROAD STREET HOUSE E.C.
TEL.—847 LONDON WALL.

OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS, AND TELEGRAMS.

To the Secretary, National Lifeboat Institution, London.

SIR,—I have to inform you that, in my opinion, the Institution's inquiry into the conduct of the Burnham lifeboat crew, in respect of a recent wreck, has been of a most unsatisfactory character alike as to its methods and its results. Not only was the public not permitted to attend, but the reporters were excluded, so that not a single subscriber to the Institution is aware of the nature of the evidence which the inspector had before him. I should have thought, sir, that the facts in the case were sufficently grave and suspicious to induce the governing council to court the fullest publicity. Briefly, they are that during a gale a wrecked vessel sent up signals of distress, and the lifeboat crew did not even take the trouble to bring the boat out of the house. On the other hand, five local boatmen put out in an open boat to the wreck, and, the gale notwithstanding, succeeded in reaching the people aboard and administering restoratives. An inquiry having been forced upon your Council, the inspector has issued the statement that the lifeboat crew did everything they should have done, despite that they did nothing whatever, and that they were justified in not putting out because they were aware that the number of lives in danger on the wreck were not equal to the number of lives which would have been put to risk by attempting a rescue. The excuses made for the crew are not only ludicrous but disgraceful, and if they are based on official instructions given to lifeboat crews throughout the country they disclose a condition of affairs which should make subscribers pause. Apparently, the National Lifeboat Institution is putting a premium on cowardice, instead of offering a stimulus to heroism. Here, five ordinary boatmen did what the lifeboatmen refused to do; nevertheless, your inspector, as a result of an inquiry held with closed doors, tries to make the public believe that the lifeboatmen did their duty. But the public believe nothing of the kind. I don't like it.

JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman of Committee, Lying-In Hospital, Newcastle.

DEAR CHAIRMAN,—I hope you have carefully read and considered the statements made by the coroner at a recent inquest on the body of a woman. Briefly, they are that the woman was confined on November 8th last, that her husband, who had a letter for treatment, applied to the Lying-In Hospital for medical attendance, that a doctor from the hospital arrived after the birth of the child, that he then declined to attend her on the ground that it was not the custom of the hospital to permit their medical staff to attend after confinement, that the woman died from septic pneumonia and puerperal septicæmia, and that "if deceased had been attended to immediately after childbirth, she might have recovered."

You will see, sir, that this puts grave responsibility on the Lying-In Hospital. Is it in fact the rule of your hospital that if women have given birth to children before the arrival of your obstetricians, they must walk out of the house again and leave the mothers to take their chance as best they can? I should have thought that the fact of a child being born before the doctor's arrival put an imperative duty on him to satisfy himself that all was well with the mother as with the child. What have you to say?

JOHN BULL.

To Lord Johnston, Court of Session, Edinburgh.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,—It is exceedingly rare for judges to address themselves in tones of anger and words of insult to juries from whom they happen to differ, and I have great difficulty in perceiving any adequate reason for your remarks to the jury after they had given their verdict in two actions against the Caledonian Railway Company for damages for personal injuries. The action had previously been tried before Lord Guthrie and jury, when one of the plaintiffs was awarded £400 and the other £200. They then came before your lordship on a new trial, and another jury, by a majority of 8 to 4, confirmed the previous awards. This fact alone should have warned you not to translate your anger into insult. "I am sorry to say I cannot thank you," you told the jury. "Your verdict, which does so little credit to the intelligence of the majority, is one which I am afraid will do harm to the men you are seeking to benefit." The Scottish people, my lord, expect even Lord Johnston to observe the common obligation of keeping a civil tongue, and in this instance I am persuaded they will hold in greater respect the verdict of the jury than the insolence of the judge.

JOHN BULL.

To Alderman Sendall, J.P., Chairman, Magistrates, Brighton.

MY DEAR ALD.,—Correspondents in various parts of this kingdom have drawn my attention to the exceedingly low tariff devised by you and your colleagues in the case of one George Evershed, a labourer, charged before you with assaulting a woman, with a baby in her arms. First he struck her in the face, loosening two teeth; then he hit her on the arm; and finally, making another blow at her, he hit the baby on the face and head and severely injured its eye. Admitting the case clearly proved, you charged Mr. Evershed 5s. and costs; which seems to me a clear case for tariff reform on the bench of justice in Brighton. I suppose if Mr. Evershed had jumped on the woman and broken the baby's jaw as a grand *finale*, the price would have run to about sixpence extra. May I ask whether the magistrates passed round the hat and gave him the money to pay the fine?

JOHN BULL.

To Frederick Taylor, Esq., Rat Catcher, Mole Destroyer, and Rabbit Exterminator, Wisbech St. Mary, Cambridgeshire.

DEAR FRIEND,—I notice that you have challenged my other eminent friend, John Jarvis, Esq., Official Rat-Catcher to the London County Council, to an exhibition display of skill in catching rats for half-a-crown a side, or thereabouts, catch-as-catch-can. This postcard is to ask whether you are the distinguished representative of your species who recently challenged all the other rat-catchers breathing, one at once or all together, and finally won a brilliant victory, without dogs or ferrets, with an average of 5.00002 per sec.? If so, I am backing you. And, by the way, can you give us any hints on how to catch votes?

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Laurence Irving.

SIR,—Really the sensitiveness of mummers is becoming quite a nuisance. The other day we had the husband of a singer cracking a critic over the head, and now we have you coming out on to the stage between the acts and delivering a ducal denunciation of some Yankee scribe who did not think much of the acting of your spouse. I know nothing about the lady, and am quite ignorant as to the merits or demerits of her performance. For all I know, she may be a second Mrs. Siddons and a noble ornament of her profession. But, even so, I cannot admit that you were justified in describing her commentator as "a blob of scum, a clumsy, blatant parodist, who masquerades in protective pinc-nez as a skilled critic." You should really leave that kind of talk to the politicians. Is a "pince-nez" intended to suggest a red nose?

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Tennyson Smith.

SIR,—I have read your views on the liquor traffic with more interest than admiration. "Unscrupulous, damnable, dirty, devilish, diabolical," were among your redundant adjectives. Having been reproached for your excessive zeal, you proceeded to offer your apologies to the publicans and licensed grocers of Milford Haven in the following agreeable manner:—"I want to apologise that my language was not so strong as it might have been. Language! Bah! There is no language strong enough to describe this diabolical trade. I wish I could speak Welsh. Then I would make use of such language as would make the liquor people's hair stand on end. Wherever I go, the liquor sellers are angry. Do you know why they are angry? Is it because of the terrible language used towards them? Nothing of the kind. It is because they know what I say about the dirty trade to be true." Surely, even a person of your limited intelligence must be aware that the very grocers and publicans do not necessarily know themselves to be "unscrupulous, damnably, dirty, devilish, etc." My friend, you are really too sweeping. I hear that some unfortunate vicar was rash enough to say that he knew of a publican who was a very good man. This seems to have struck you as so monstrously incredible that you thought it necessary to pour forth the streams of your vitriol upon the reverend gentleman, and denounce him for his cowardice in avoiding public discussions with you. You do not, however, appear to be the kind of person with whom decent people would care to engage in controversy very often. I thank goodness you can't speak Welsh.

JOHN BULL.

Sir William Bull, Hammersmith.

Congratulations on your great "fight"—but wasn't it a bit unfair to warn the man that you were about to punch his head and then to set about his chest?

BULL.

Miss Pocock, Strand.

Understand you are first and only lady election agent. If you get your man in, will be tremendous feather in your hat.

BULL.

A BUSINESS GOVERNMENT

A BUSINESS GOVERNMENT.

"STOP THIS FOOLERY AND COME TO BUSINESS."

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

A Four Per Cent. Bank Rate and Easier Money Conditions—The General Election and the Stock Markets—Quebec and Lake St. John Agitation Successful—Is a Nitrate Combine Possible?

It is distinctly encouraging that the first week of the New Year has already brought us a reduction in the Bank Rate—to four per cent. Some of the South African bar gold is also reaching the Bank, so that with the four millions of gold that usually are received from the Provinces and from abroad before the end of January the monetary outlook is quite satisfactory. The other factor is political. The result of the General Election must necessarily affect the course of the Stock Markets, and it is for that reason that the latter have assumed a waiting attitude. Let us assume that the result will be a Liberal victory. While there is no reason to anticipate a slump in that case, Home Securities would doubtless be adversely affected. Consols and other Government stocks have already suffered a fall owing to the somewhat sudden announcement of a 7½ million India loan, and would certainly give way further, together with Home Rails, for which Mr. Winston Churchill has a rod in pickle in the shape of nationalisation. But I do not see why a Liberal success should affect Foreign Government and Railway Stocks, South and West African Gold Mines, which are so largely dealt in also on the Continent. As it happens, the release of the five millions sterling of Kaffir dividends at the end of January will come in the nick of time. Amongst Foreigners, Peruvian Corporation stocks have been an active market, the Prefs. rising to 37, the Ordinary to 10¼. I quite expect the Prefs. to touch 40 as soon as the Peruvian Government loan is floated in Paris. By the way, Mexican Southern Ordinary, which I recommended from 93 upwards as a well-secured 5 per cent. investment, have now reached 100. The Yankee Market, of course, is above our Home politics, but it has its own troubles in President Taft's determination to make the Trusts and Railroads more amenable to the Law. By the way, I am glad to see that my remarks on the *Quebec and Lake St. John* dispute have borne fruit, and that the *Canadian Northern Railway* will not get their own way. It is now for the Bondholders to support their representatives at Friday's meeting.

A Boom in Rubber Shares—Good Chances for Investors—Speculators Must not go too Far.

The rise in Rubber Plantation shares has made further progress and I am pleased to have been the means of readers of John Bull making money in this market. Look, for instance, at the table published by me on December 11, which I have now brought up to date. Every share has advanced, the impovement during about a month having extended from 10 to 25 per cent:—

Name.	Share.	Price, Dec. 11.	Present Price.	Rise.
Anglo-Malay	2s. ..	14s. 3d. ..	16s. ..	1s. 9d.
Bukit Rajah	£1 ..	8 3-16 ..	9½ ..	15-16
Golden Hope	£1 ..	3½ ..	4 7-16 ..	¾
Highlands & Lowlands ..	£1 ..	3 3-16 ..	3 13-16 ..	½
Kuala Lumpur	£1 ..	4½ ..	6½ ..	2
Linggi Plantations ..	2s. ..	24s. 6d. ..	27s. 6d. ..	3s.
London Asiatic	£1 ..	2½ ..	3½ ..	¾
Malacca Ord.	£1 ..	7½ ..	9½ x.d. ..	34s. 6d.
Do. Pref.	£1 ..	7½ ..	9½ x.d. ..	34s. 6d.
Pataling	2s. ..	24s. od. ..	29s. 6d. ..	5s. 6d.
Perak	£1 ..	3 1-16 ..	3 7-16 ..	¼
Straits Bertam	£1 ..	33s. 6d. ..	43s. 6d. ..	10s.
Sumatra Para	2s. ..	6s. od. ..	7s. ..	1s.
United Sumatra	2s. ..	7s. 6d. ..	8s. ..	6d.
Vallambrosa	2s. ..	23s. 6d. ..	27s. ..	3s. 6d.
Cicely Ord.	2s. ..	25s. od. ..	29s. 6d. x.d.	5s.

Para rubber has remained firm at 7s. 7d., and the demand for Plantation rubber from the Middle East is so keen that a rise of 4d. to 9d. per lb. was established at the last auctions in Mincing Lane. It appears, also, that heavy American orders have been received for rubber in Para. Thus the large demand for consumption keeps the ball rolling. It may be useful to mention some high dividend estimates by a leading firm for 1910, according to which, on a basis of rubber selling at only 5s. per lb., *Anglo-Malay* should be capable of paying 75 per cent. for this year, carrying forward £31,250 on a capital of £150,000; *Linggi* 120 per cent. this year, carrying forward £24,016 on a capital of £100,000; *Pataling* 125 per cent. this year, carrying forward £8,125 on a capital of £130,000; *Vallambrosa* 175 per cent. this year, carrying forward £15,284 on a capital of £60,000; *Selangor* 200 per cent. this year, carrying forward £21,014 on a capital of £30,000. But next year considerable savings are expected to be effected, especially with the Elias' antiseptic process, so that the outlook for the producing companies is indeed very bright. *Jequié* shares are very strong, having advanced to 7s., which is not surprising, when it is considered that the issued capital is only £21,000, and the total area owned 82,836 acres, of which 600 is rubber plantation and 236 cleared rubber forest, while a new subsidiary has been formed to be followed by others, as there is obviously enough territory to go round for half a dozen. A further rise is expected.

Rhodesians Moving Irregularly—Tanks Dull—'Ware Low-priced Rhodesians—Coppers on the Upgrade—West Africans Recover from a Bear Attack.

The market for Rhodesians is moving more irregularly. Some of the dealers have migrated to the "Jungle," and the public, too, is somewhat tired of the persistence with which *Giants* and *Globes* are being, after every set-back, raised again to extremely high levels. *Globes* are still high up at 5½, but *Giants* have dropped to 4½. *Bucks Reefs* have not benefited by their 12½ per cent. dividend, the price of 2½, moreover, being quite high enough. *Sinti Reef* are steady at 8s. on the meeting of shareholders, but *Selukwe* are flat at 1/16, and *United Rhodesia Goldfields* at 6s. 6d. But I would warn my readers that efforts are about to be made to resurrect several small concerns, which are not worth reconstructing. Then, again, there are attempts to make a market in *Rose of Sharon* shares at 6s. 3d.—6s. 6d., although very little is known of this concern nor who the directors may be. *Tanks* have improved to 5½, but it is as yet but a half-hearted movement; while *Chartered* do not seem to get beyond 1½. The Copper Merger has not yet been accomplished in New York, although apparently a reduction in the output of the metal by 10 per cent. has been arranged. *Boston* and *Utah* seem to have been hoisted far too high in the course of the amalgamation, while *Rio Tinto* at 78¾ are being supported—unwillingly enough— by the "Bears" on the Paris bourse. By the way, to judge from the tape quotation, somebody or other wishes to sell *New Brilliant Freehold* at 1¾—2, but I have not been able to discover the concern yet. An attack that failed has just been made upon *Jungle Mines*, the "bears" taking advantage of a criticising letter that appeared over the signature of W. Fisher Wilkinson. The impression was at first that this was the leading engineer who inspected the South African Mines for Messrs. Wernher, Beit and Co., last year, but it was then remembered that *his* name was Arthur Wilkinson. Hence a sharp recovery supported by rich discoveries on the *Ashanti Goldfields* and *Offin River* properties and prices closed very firm.

The Kaffir Circus Prepares for Increased Activity—The Advantage of Investing in Dividend-paying Mines.

The quiet strength of the Kaffir Circus during the last few weeks of the old year has been truly remarkable, and it points undoubtedly to a more decisive upward movement, not to say "boom," in the New Year. Now that the dividends for the second half of 1909 have all been declared, it is possible to draw up a thoroughly reliable list of dividend-paying mines with the distributions for the year, and to base thereupon the yield of carefully selected mines, as follows:—

Name.	Dividend for 1909.	Estimated Life.	Highest, 1909.	Lowest, 1909.	Present Price.	Yield per cent. per annt.
	%	Years				£ s. d.
WERNHER, BEIT GROUP.						
Crown Mines (10s.) ..	130*	50	9 7-16	6½	8 7-16	7 18 3
Ferreira Deep .. .	52½	15	7½	8½	5½	9 14 6
Nourse Mines	25*	..	4	2 13-16	3 13-16	8 2 3
Rose Deep	50	21	5½	4 3-16	4½	10 12 3
New Modderfontein (£4)	12½	50	13 15-16	10½	11 7-16	4 7 9
Robinson Gold (£5) ..	30	12	11½	9½	10½	15 2 0
Village Main Reef ..	70	7	5½	3½	4½	16 1 9
Durban Roodepoort ..	55	10	6½.	37s. 6d.	3½	18 5 3
New Heriot	80	15	7	5½	6	12 11 0
GOLDFIELDS GROUP.						
Jupiter	10*	25	1 13-16	1	1½	6 13 3
ROBINSON GROUP.						
Langlaagte Estate ..	25	30	3 11-16	2 9-16	2 15-16	8 14 3
Randfontein South ..	30*	50	54s.	41s. 3d.	2½	14 4 3
BARNATO GROUP.						
New Primrose	55	8	3 9-16	2½	2½	21 18 9
Witwatersrand (Knight's)	35	10	97s. 9d.	72s. 6d.	3½	9 3 3
FARRAR GROUP.						
East Rand Prop. ..	40	35	5 13-16	4 13-16	5½	7 8 3
ANGLO-FRENCH GROUP.						
New Kleinfontein ..	25	25	58s. 9d.	46s.	2½	9 13 3
ALBU GROUP.						
Meyer and Charlton ..	45	15	5½	2 7-16	3 13-16	11 19 6
Roodepoort U.M.R. ..	17½	30	3½	2½	2½	6 7 3
Van Ryn	45	20	5 9-32	4 1-16	4 13-16	9 14 6
New Goch	20*	30	2½	1½	2	10 11 6

* Estimated. ‡ In this column no allowance is made for the estimated length of life.

Amongst these twenty leading Mines, even the most fastidious can make a suitable selection. There is no other section in which investments can be made yielding so high a return, nor is there any other goldfield than the Rand on which the life of the mines, their grade of ore, and probable output can be determined with such certainty. I cannot refrain from mentioning some of the big mines which will, in the course of 1910, enter

the dividend list, and are still very cheap. Take, for instance, *Randfontein Central*, which will become one of the largest Rand producers, and will pay at least 30 per cent. per annum, while the price is only 2¼.

NEW ISSUES.

City of Baku 5 Per Cent. Gold Bonds.—The prospectus of the issue of £800,000 of these bonds at 95 per cent. was drawn up very badly, as it did not supply sufficient information. For instance, there was no expert report as to the scheme of a new system of waterworks being practical, and the estimates sufficient, neither was there any great engineering firm mentioned as contractors to carry it out, and the revenue from the waterworks is not specially hypothecated to the bond-holders, while no time was named for the completion of the works. It is not surprising, therefore, that the issue went very badly, the underwriters being saddled with 70 per cent., and the bonds standing at 2 discount.

Electric Picture Palace (Midland) Limited.—With a share capital of £50,000, this Company has been formed, for the purposes of the Electric Picture Palace. The capital is divided into 180,000 Preferred Ordinary shares of 5s. each, the holders of which will be entitled to a Preferential dividend up to 40 per cent. per annum, and to 50 per cent. of the surplus net profits, and 60,000 Deferred shares of 1s. each. The list closes on the 17th inst.

The Ocean Falls Company, Limited. Messrs. Kleinwort, Sons and Company are authorised by the Western Canada Trust, Limited, the contractors for the loan, to receive on their behalf applications for £300,000 6 per cent. First Mortgage Sterling Bonds, at £97 per cent. The Bonds will be secured by a Trust Deed in favour of the Western Canada Trust, Limited, as Trustee, and constituting a first specific mortgage on the properties of the Company, together with a floating charge on the general assets and undertakings. The Company will acquire and operate a large and valuable timber property in the neighbourhood of Ocean Falls, Cousin's Inlet, on the coast of British Columbia.

Have any of our readers had dealings with Nicholls Bros., styling themselves "Dairy Experts," of 10, Coleman House, Tooley Street?

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE ENQUIRIES.—Owing to the ever-increasing demands upon our space for replies to Financial and Insurance Enquiries, we have been compelled to make a rule that in future a postal order for 1s. must accompany each inquiry—which must reach us not later than first post Friday morning in order to be dealt with in the following issue of our journal.

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials, under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are only made in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, for transacting business, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

JEQUIE.—SCOTT.—Thanks for P.O. (1) It is quite right that I recommended Jequié Rubber shares, at 5s. 6d. They have now advanced to 6s. 6d. to 6s. 9d., and, I hear, will go considerably higher. (2) The address of the company is 30, Mincing Lane, Secretary, E. E. Thompson, who no doubt will send you all the particulars you may require. (3) I cannot advise dealings with outside brokers. If you wish it, I shall be pleased to send you the name and address of a respectable firm of stockbrokers, members of the Stock Exchange, who will be pleased to do business for you, and can do it well, and can be thoroughly trusted.

FRIENDLY SOCIETY.—PLYMOTHIAN.—Thanks for P.O. I believe the Trust in question is considered generally safe, but I really think that you can get an equally safe, if not safer, return by investing in good securities, in which, moreover, you would have the chance of seeing the capital increase. If you wish it, I will send you a selection of such.

OUTSIDE BROKERS.—UNITIATED.—Thanks for P.O. All the concerns which you mention are outside brokers or shady intermediaries, and I would strongly advise you to have nothing to do with them, especially with No. 2. Instead of going to that Paris firm, you should deal with a respectable firm of foreign bankers in London, who make a speciality of Premium Bonds. Nos. 3, 5, and 6 should be absolutely avoided. No. 4 is a firm of outside brokers which is respectable. No. 7 have decamped. (8) I send you, as requested, the name and address of a firm of stockbrokers, members of the Stock Exchange, and of a firm who will treat you well in connection with Premium Bonds. H. J. (Edinburgh).—I cannot be responsible for the advertisements in JOHN BULL, and you must be aware that I have all along advised my readers to deal only through members of the Stock Exchange. The outside brokers you mention seem to have decamped. I shall be pleased to send you the name and address of a respectable firm of stockbrokers, members of the Stock Exchange, with whom you can deal in absolute safety. AULD REEKIE.—Thanks for P.O. I strongly advise you to have nothing to do with these outside broking concerns. These promises of large profits from blind pools are absurd. You should deal only through members of the Stock Exchange. W. C. (Berwick-on-Tweed), A. H. G., SIMPLE SIMON, A WORKING MAN, 33, T. R. (Renfrew), C. H. (Stratford).—You will have seen that on November 27th a paragraph was specially inserted in JOHN BULL with regard to these outside brokers, stating that as there had been complaints from readers of difficulty in obtaining payments due to them, the advertisement had been discontinued; and you will also have seen that throughout the "John Bull Financial Letter Box" the advice has been given to deal only through a respectable member of the Stock Exchange, and not through these outside brokers.

BANK DEPOSIT.—BANKER.—Thanks for P.O. You are quite right. Such high rates for deposit are not compatible with safety, although the concern has paid its way for a good many years. It is something you have to decide yourself, as it means, of course, running some risk.

GAS AND WATER COMPANY.—W. P.—Thanks for P.O. I do not advise your committing yourself in any way. You might make yourself answerable for a good many costs. Await events. The documents are returned.

WEST AFRICAN MINES.—TARKWA.—Thanks for P.O. With regard to the shares to buy in the West African market, I do not care for Nos. 1 to 4. 5 are a fair low-priced share, but 6 are to be avoided altogether. You cannot do better than buy Prestea Block A at 35s., Prestea Mines at 10s., or, if you care to go into higher-priced shares, Ashanti Goldfield at 2¼. I do not recommend outside brokers, but send you the name of a respectable firm of stockbrokers, members of the Stock Exchange.

GERSON, HAMSON AND CO.—CONSTANT READER.—Thanks for P.O. I understand that these people cannot be found now. You will do well to deal with the stockbroker, member of the Stock Exchange, you mention. He will treat you fairly.

CONSOLS.—A. R. (Seacombe).—Thanks for P.O. Your wife will, of course, receive interest £2 10s. per annum, which on the £50 will be £1 5s., but if this is a first transaction perhaps the Post Office commission for buying the Consols accounts for the difference. They do not usually make a mistake. Certainly you had better hold New Zealand 3½ per cent.; it is an excellent investment.

PREMIUM BONDS.—SARUM.—Thanks for P.O. There is probably some value attached to the bond in question, but I send you the address of a respectable firm of foreign bankers in London, who will be able to give you every advice, and who will also, for a small charge, let you know about the drawings, etc.

BANK DEPOSITS.—DAVIDUS (Motherwell).—Thanks for P.O. This bank has been in existence for some time, and there have been no complaints, but such high rates for deposits are not compatible with safety.

CONTINENTAL LOTTERIES.—JAPPO.—Thanks for P.O. These Continental State lotteries are genuine enough, but the intermediaries are nearly all shady, and for that reason, apart from lotteries being illegal in this country, it is not advisable to go in for them.

KAFFIR SHARES.—C. T. (Glasgow).—Thanks for P.O. I think you should hold the Kaffir shares, Nos. 1 and 2. No. 3 now stand at 27s., and if you have a profit you might as well take it, although they may probably further improve. No. 4 should be held for a rise, and when No. 5 again rise to 10s. 6d. to 11s. you had better clear your profit.

DECAMPED OUTSIDE BROKER.—P. A. H.—Thanks for P.O. I am sorry you are amongst the victims. These people have now decamped, and I do not know how it is possible to reach them. DUSTY.—Thanks for P.O. Same reply. The only way is to deal with a respectable firm, members of the Stock Exchange, and I forward the name and address of such a one in your envelope as requested.

BUILDING SOCIETY.—SIGNARP.—Thanks for P.O. I think you had better withdraw from this concern, as the future is very doubtful, and I shall be able to give you some sound securities in which to invest, yielding quite as much as you get in this society.

NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE.—DEVONIAN.—The Exchange's statement of account seems to be quite correct. Did you not, when requested to supply further cover when the amount deposited had run off, wire that you were remitting, and then fail to do so? NAT (Winchester).—The firm stated in its "Review" that deals were limited to 3 per cent. profit. They admit that, by a clerical error, you were paid £4 short; they state that they have already notified you to this effect, and only await your application. C. W. (Mitchelstown.)—Your option could not be exercised at a profit, and the money was, of course, lost. I. O. (Carnarvon).—There appears to have been nothing irregular in this transaction. You should not speculate if you are not able to accept a loss with equanimity. W. L. (Llantrissant).—It appears that there is 25s. due to you and upon receiving instructions to that effect the amount will be remitted. Your mistake may have arisen from two contracts, intended for another client of the same name, but living in a different town, having been sent you by an office error. IN DOUBT (Bristol).—Your margin became exhausted and that transaction was thereupon closed. There appears to be no cause for complaint of unfair treatment. E. J. D. (Bristol).—It appears that you were asked for moneys due in regard to stock opened, and, as you did not remit, the account was, of course, closed, when a balance of £7 was owing by you. J. G. (Kirriemuir).—You opened a deal on Nov. 10th for £6. This was closed at the end of the week, and £4 reinvested to your credit the second week. There was, however, a setback in prices, which more than exhausted the margin on the deals opened. A further deal on November 18th was again unsuccessful for the same reason.

DRAPER AND FURNITURE FIRM.—J. G.—Thanks for P.O. (1) I am very much afraid that a bad report is coming out, and perhaps there may be a reconstruction. It might be as well to get out. (2) Sell these Drapery shares also. (3) Calico Printers might be held on the chance of an improvement. (4) Hold. (5) I do not think much of these Rubber shares. Jequié, which are now up at 6s. 6d., are far preferable. You are quite right to give up dealing with Outside Stockbrokers. What you require has been forwarded in your envelope.

WASSAU GOLD MINES.—TARDY (Wady Halfa, Sudan).—Wassau Gold Mines have recently been in strong demand, and have advanced to 15s. 6d. It is believed that developments have recently been very satisfactory.

RAPIDIN.—C. A.—Thanks for Postal Order. (1) Yes, the trials are perfectly satisfactory. (2) Yes, there is no change in the position. (3) In a month or two.

RUBBERS.—NINGPO.—(1) Sell on fresh improvement. (2) Ditto. (3) A fair Industrial holding.

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

ENDOWMENT POLICY.—M. T. (Worthing).—We think the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada would give you what you want on as favourable terms as any.

STATUS OF COMPANY.—E. H. (Hornsey).—We cannot recommend you to take out a policy with the Company you name. E. H. (Leyton).—Ditto. BIRMINGHAM (Holford Terrace).—We do not think the Society is in a strong financial position. CONSTANT READER (Mylor).—A very sound office. J. H. (Stoke Newington).—It is an old established office of high standing INSURANCE (DITTO) GOODYEAR.—Quite sound. F. J. P. (Oxford).—One of the strongest. ANXIOUS (Barnsbury.)—It is a young Company, but the management is enterprising and the Company is respectably managed.

INSURANCE OF LIFE.—J. C. H. (Pimlico).—You should take out the policy with the company in which you are insured for fire.

THREE INSURANCE COMPANIES.—E. F. P.—You will get the best results from No. 2.

AN INSURANCE SCHEME.—A. C. (Battersea).—The scheme seems feasible and advantageous.

CITY LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—DOUGLAS (Walsall).—Yes, they still make such advances. R. M. (Fulham).—We think so. The outlook is promising.

A REAL INTERVIEW.

By Walter Moore.

A SOUTH HACKNEY ELECTOR.

A young girl opened the door.

"I—er—is Mr. Dash in?" I asked, colouring.

"Yes; what is it?" she demanded.

"I have called on political business," I said, "and should like to see your dear father for a moment."

Sweet Seventeen giggled, and going to the foot of the stairs, called "Dad!"

"Hello!" roared a voice from the floor above.

"Here's a political gentleman wants to see you," answered the daughter.

"Which side?" shouted pa.

"Which side?" repeated the maiden, turning to me.

"The right side—the only side—the top side—that is to say, Mr. Bottomley's side," I returned with pride.

"Mr. Bottomley's side," called the girl to her father.

"Ask him in and give him something to drink," roared the voice from on high: "I'll be down in half a jiffy."

I declined the proffered refreshment—you may believe me or not, as you please—and waited in the hall.

"Canvassing for Bottomley, are you?" asked Mr. Dash, as he descended the stairs.

"I have the honour," I responded. "May I number you amongst his supporters?"

"May you number me amongst his supporters? Just have a good look at me, will you?"

Somewhat taken aback, I gazed at the intelligent countenance of Mr. Dash in silence.

"Do you see any signs of incipient insanity?" he asked, after a moment's pause.

"No—no, not the slightest," I returned, confusedly.

"Do you see any green in my eye?" was Mr. Dash's next question.

"Really, ——," I began.

"Do I look as though I had escaped from Hanwell or Brookwood, or any other sanitorium of that sort?" proceeded Mr. Dash, with increasing warmth.

"I see no evid——" I started.

"Do I look like one of Carlyle's fools?" cried Mr. Dash, pounding the loo table.

"Not the sli——," I endeavoured to say.

"Do I appear to be suffering from senile decay?" roared Mr. Dash.

"I cannot detect ——," I essayed, vainly.

"Would you imagine that I am subject to water on the brain?" pursued Mr. Dash.

"No, sir," I declared, "water is the last liquid I should associate with——."

"Look here, sir," interrupted Mr. Dash, hammering the loo table once more to emphasise his remarks; "you confess that you see in me no symptoms of incipient insanity, you detect no green in my eye, you acquit me of having absconded from Hanwell, you do not take me for a fool, and have no reason to believe that I am in my dotage. And yet, sir,"—another thump—"and yet you have the impudence to ask me whether you may number me amongst Mr. Bottomley's supporters! Sir, I am a resident of South Hackney, and I am quite sane. It therefore follows that Mr. Bottomley will have my vote."

"I am delighted to hear it," I said, warmly.

"Then you are very easily delighted," remarked Mr. Dash, a little scornfully. "If you go through life being delighted with the simple operations of common-sense you will have a pleasant time."

"Well, I must apologise for having entertained the idea that you might possibly be on the opposition side," I murmured, humbly.

"That's alright, me boy," cried Mr. Dash, genially—"but you may take it from me that, as you go round the constituency, whenever you come across an elector clothed and in his right mind—he is a supporter of Mr. Bottomley, and an advocate for a Business Government and an era of common-sense."

SOME CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

Beds and Bedding.—Soldiers' blankets, 80in. by 60in., never been washed.

Married Man desires change; letters only.

For Sale, to be eaten off, 15 acres of Fog.

Our Boot Polish does not stain the fingers; the less you use the better the stain.

NORTH TARKWA SYNDICATE.

In scanning the list of companies operating in West Africa, special interest attaches to the North Tarkwa Syndicate, whose modest capital of £30,000 appears to be quite out of proportion to its valuable assets. These are fully set forth in an official report recently issued to the shareholders. The company has interests in two districts, including 1,500 claims in the Tarkwa District and an area of five square miles in Ashanti, in addition to certain options which will be exercised on seven concessions, also in the Tarkwa District, N.E. and S.W. of Kotra Verchy Concession and abutting on to the Soma Hoo property of the Fanti Mines and Hunisokese Concession. This Company, like several others, has got further than being a mere holder of claims, or area upon which value has to be discovered, for it has actually cut auriferous banket upon its Tarkwa and Ashanti properties. The average width of the banket traced on the Kotra Verchy property, through which the Prestea-Tarkwa Railway passes, is 6 feet, while the average width of the banket on the Ashanti property is 8 feet. In the latter it has been found that the banket frequently outcrops throughout the concession. The Syndicate's engineer states that the Kotra Verchy banket is very similar to that now being worked at Adjah Bippo—the property of the Wassau Company.

Much could be written concerning the enormous potentialities of the extensive property in Ashanti, and having regard to the eager attempts which have been made by many of the leading companies to acquire banket claims in the neighbourhood, the important discoveries recorded by the North Tarkwa Syndicate's engineer certainly appear to justify the opinion that the prospects of the Company are most encouraging. It is understood that the Company's banket interest in the Tarkwa District alone would warrant a very large capitalisation indeed, a position which may be considered most satisfactory from the point of view of the present shareholders. A clearer idea of the extent and importance of the Company's interests in the Tarkwa District may be obtained by an inspection of the plan which accompanies the report before referred to. The West African Market, notwithstanding any "bear" attacks, has come to stay, and will go much better. The result of this will be that the concerns with intrinsic merit and whose shares are not inflated will enjoy the most permanent upward movements. So far there has been no appreciable rise in the price of North Tarkwas, which can be bought to-day at about 8s. The management of the Company appears to be in excellent hands, both in London and West Africa. Mr. J. C. Sanderson, the well-known produce broker of Mincing Lane, who has recently joined the Board as Chairman, is a prominent figure in the Rubber Market and a Director of Prestea Mines. Another important member of the Board is Mr. W. H. Swift, whose fifteen years of actual experience on the coast should prove a source of great help to the Company. Mr. Swift has been associated with such companies as Prestea Mines, Apantoo Mines, Fanti Mines, and others, and was at one time a Director of the British Gold Coast Company (now merged into Fanti Consolidated).

The SUBSCRIPTION LIST is NOW OPEN, and will CLOSE on or before MONDAY, January 17th inst.

DIVIDENDS at the rate of from 50 p.c. to 100 p.c. per annum, it is stated, are now being earned by Cinematograph (Living Picture) Theatres.
DIVIDENDS up to 40 p.c. per annum are payable on the Pref. Ord. Shares of this Company, and, in addition, the holders are entitled to 50 p.c. of the Surplus Profits.
INTEREST at the rate of 20 p.c. per annum, as hereinafter mentioned, will be payable on the 25th March next.
STOCK EXCHANGE SETTLEMENT.—An application will be made for such settlement. In a recently established Electric Theatre, shares of the nominal value of 10s. are stated to have been quoted at 17s. 6d. to £1, or a premium of nearly 100 p.c.

ELECTRIC PICTURE PALACES (MIDLANDS) LIMITED.

Incorporated under the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908, whereby the liability of each member is limited.

A copy of this Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

Share Capital - - - £50,000.

THERE ARE NOW OFFERED FOR SUBSCRIPTION AT PAR

£30,000 in 120,000 Pref. Ord. Shares of 5s each (entitled to dividends up to 40 p.c. and over, as above stated).

Interest at the rate of 20 per cent. PER ANNUM is guaranteed, as hereinafter mentioned, up to 25th March next, calculated from the dates and upon the amounts then paid up.

Holders of Preferred Ordinary Shares to the amount of £100 and upwards will be entitled to subscribe for at par 50 Deferred Shares for every £100 shares held.

Also £7,500 in 10 p.c. Debenture Stock in multiples of £5. Repayable at par in 1924

Payable as follows: Preferred Ordinary Shares, 1s. per Share on application; 2s. per Share on allotment; 2s. one month after allotment. Debenture Stock: £1 on application; £2 on allotment; £2 upon one month's notice. Deferred Shares, on application 1s.

It is proposed to pay Dividends quarterly free of Income Tax.

Original Subscribers to this issue to the amount of £10 and upwards will be entitled to a free pass for 12 months to the Company's Theatres

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

This Company has been formed for the purpose of erecting, equipping, and operating a number of Electric Picture Theatres in the Midlands, there being a large demand for this class of entertainment. The large profits recently made by other similar undertakings (in some cases, it is stated, Dividends at the rate of nearly 100 per cent. per annum having been earned) is sufficient evidence of the rapidly increasing popularity of "Living Picture" Theatres.

It is proposed to commence with the erection of six Theatres. Options for leasing sites for five of these have been acquired in the following towns:—

WALSALL, WEST BROMWICH, SMETHWICK, DARLASTON, WOLVERHAMPTON,

and negotiations for a suitable site at **HANDSWORTH ARE NOW PENDING.**

The proposed sites are well situated in the central parts of these large and populous Towns. A vast system of tramways connects them with the City of Birmingham, and with the densely populated outlying districts, which will be within touch of the various Theatres when erected.

The Electric Picture Palaces proposed to be erected by this Company, in connection with which, and for other purposes, the present issue of Capital is being made, will be built in the latest and most attractive design, and in accordance with the requirements of the Cinematograph Act, 1909. They will be **permanent structures,** capable of extensions or alterations, so as to be adaptable for other purposes, if necessary. The seating accommodation will be sufficient for about a total of **9,000 persons.**

OVER 60 PER CENT. DIVIDENDS.

In giving the following estimate of profits to be derived from the six Theatres now proposed to be erected which has been prepared with the aid of expert advice, the Directors are of opinion that they have, if anything, under-estimated the probable profits of the Company. It may be pointed out that although Picture Palaces in populous districts are usually patronised throughout the whole year, the Directors in estimating the profits have calculated same upon the basis of only 40 weeks in each year. The number of performances at other Theatres usually vary from 3 to 7 daily, but one house only, at the moderate average price of 4d. per seat, has been taken for the purposes of the following statement:

REVENUE.—It is proposed that the cost of admission shall be 3d., 6d., and 1s., but, taking the average price at 4d., based upon a seating capacity of 9,000, and calculating only one house per day for a period of 40 weeks per annum, the gross receipts would amount to		**£36,000**
EXPENDITURE.—The total expenses of six Theatres, for management, rent, rates, taxes, light, films, wages, insurance, Directors' fees, etc., etc., are estimated, for a period of 40 weeks, at the outside figure of £65 per week, equal to	£15,600	
Add Expenditure for 12 weeks (making a total of 52 weeks), at, say, £10 per week per Theatre	720	
		16,320
Leaving a net ANNUAL PROFIT of £19,680		

or sufficient, after providing for interest on £7,500 Debenture Stock, to pay a **dividend of over 60 per cent.** on the amount of **Preferred Ordinary Shares** now offered for subscription.

It is intended to set aside a sum every year out of profits to allow for depreciation, and for the purposes of forming a reserve fund for the equalisation of Dividends and contingencies.

LOCAL MANAGEMENT.

The Directors have been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Harry S. Marks, a gentleman of great experience in the management of Cinematograph and similar entertainments, in which he has met with great success.

NEARLY HALF-A-MILLION INHABITANTS IN TOWNS AND SURROUNDING DISTRICTS.

Care has been taken in selecting them in choosing only those sites that are in the immediate vicinity of main thoroughfares and in those parts of the town where there is a constantly passing large number of people.

The Directors would point out to intending Investors the advantage of securing Preferred Ordinary Shares of this Company at par, as they are confident that substantial Dividends will be earned within a comparatively short time of the opening of the Company's proposed Theatres, when a considerable increase in the value of the Shares should immediately take place.

A brokerage of 3d. per Share and 2s. 6d. on each £5 Debenture Stock will be paid by the Company on allotments in respect of applications bearing the stamp of brokers or agents.

Where no allotment is made the application money will be returned in full, and where the number of Shares or amount of Stock allotted is less than that applied for, the balance of the application money will be applied towards the remaining payments. Copies of the Full Prospectus, of which the above is an abridgment, can be obtained at the Company's Office, or of the Bankers and Branches, Solicitors, and Auditor.

DIRECTORS.

RICHARD EDWARD WENSLEY, 53, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W., Consulting Engineer and Contractor for Exhibition Bldgs.).
HENRY FREDERICK LEWIS, M.I.E.E., 10, Victoria Street, Westminster (Director of the Premier Electric Theatres, Limited).
WILLIAM HENRY RAY, 22, Montague Street, Russell Square, W. (Merchant).
EMILE HATZFELD, 65, Mortimer Street, London, W. (Music Publisher).

GENERAL MANAGER.—HARRY STANLEY MARKS (late Theatre Manager of Messrs. Pathe Freres).
BANKERS.—METROPOLITAN BANK (OF ENGLAND AND WALES), LTD., Bennett's Hill, Birmingham.
SOLICITORS.—JOYNSON-HICKS, HUNT, MOORE, and CARDEW, of Lennox House, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.
AUDITOR.—STEPHEN B. STOKES (Chartered Accountant), King's Court, 115 and 117, Colmore Row, Birmingham.
ARCHITECTS.—Messrs. HICKTON and FARMER, Walsall, and Martineau Street, Birmingham.
SECRETARY & OFFICES.—Vincent C. DAVISS (Incorporated Accountant), County Chambers A, Corporation St., Birmingham.

Dated the 10th January, 1910.

THIS FORM OF APPLICATION MAY BE USED. No.....K

TO THE DIRECTORS OF ELECTRIC PICTURE PALACES (Midlands), LIMITED.

County Chambers A, Corporation Street, Birmingham.

Gentlemen,—I/we enclose you the sum of £.....being a deposit of 1s. per Share on ..... Preferred Ordinary Shares of 5s. each, or/and £1 for each £5 on £..... 10 per Cent. Debenture Stock in the above-named Company, I/we hereby request that you will allot me/us that number of Shares or/and Debenture Stock upon the terms of the filed Prospectus of the Company, dated the 10th day of January, 1910, and of its Memorandum and Articles of Association.

NAME (in full) .....
(Mr., Mrs., Miss.)
ADDRESS .....
(Please write distinctly.) .....
PROFESSION or OCCUPATION .....
USUAL SIGNATURE .....DATED the .....1910.

THE HURLY BURLY.

By THEODORE DAHLE.

BAD BUSINESS AND GOOD BUSINESS IN A BUSINESS NATION.

I have read with more than ordinary interest (naturally, perhaps) the election address of my friend Mr. Horatio Bottomley. In form as well as in matter, it is unique. It casts away the formal commonplaces and sounding rhetoric usual in this kind of election appeal, as a child casts away the toys it has outgrown. It is at once courageous and clear. Everybody can understand it. It makes no appeal to party passions or party shibboleths. It is to the ordinary political addresses which find their way into letter boxes and are plastered over the public hoardings, as the comet to the candle. They are old and stale, flat and unprofitable. Here, at last, is something new. One discerns, as it were, a new leader with a new thought for a new time.

It is true, as one of our most caustic humorists has put it, "every boy or girl alive is born a little Liberal or else a little Conservative." The curse of party politics is in the Britisher's blood. Most of us bleed Tory or Liberal as often as we cut our finger; and if any reasonable voter in these circumstances can for a moment forget all the party politics he has ever learned—forget all the vices of the Tories or all the virtues of the Liberals, or *vice versa*, and will do a little thinking for himself instead of having it done for him, and if, then, he will ask himself the question whether he really believes that any Liberal or any Tory now before the electorate will make a good or a bad legislator merely because he is a Liberal or a Tory, he will probably be compelled to admit that he has never believed anything of the sort, since belief necessarily rests on reasoned conviction.

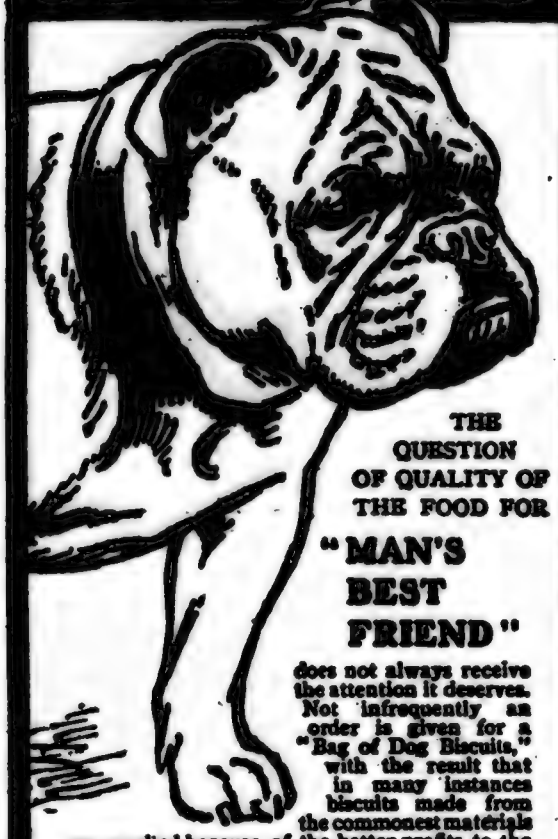
What is a modern nation; for example, Britain? It is a huge business concern; a huge business concern in the first place out of which all of us have to get our living, and in the second place, out of which we ought to try and get our living with the maximum of individual liberty, and happiness, and good health, and, therefore, with the minimum of friction. There is not a business in this country which could be saved from disaster if it were conducted as we allow the business of government to be conducted. Party, for the sake of party, is not a blessing, but a blight; not a gain, but an incalculable national loss. What we want in this country is a Parliament of broad-minded, level-headed, clear-thinking business men. Get the nation's business done in a business-like way, and all other good things shall be added unto you in ever increasing measure.

I anticipate the objection that even with a Business Government in a legislature of business men there would be parties. That is so. Many men, many minds. In the multitude of councillors there is division. Everywhere in the world affinity is drawn to affinity. But it is not differences of opinion which is the evil of party government; it is differences for the sake of difference, opposition for the sake of opposing. That the object of a Parliamentary opposition is to oppose is an axiom of party government as we know it; and each party cynically acts upon it in turn, so that we have no sooner elected one set of politicians to office and power than the other set of politicians not in office and power deliberately set themselves to nullify or destroy, oppose or delay, all the advantages we hoped to gain for ourselves and the nation by that procedure. And now and again it happens that through sheer weariness of legislative futility and barrenness, we turn on the man we have elected, and choose as guides, nay, as masters, those who have destroyed the ripening harvest of good things.

Admittedly, the task of reasoning the voter of Britain into his Business Legislature and his Business Government is not easy. The army of party politicians let loose upon him muddle his brain and throw dust in his eyes so that he goes up to the ballot box like a blind man in a stagger. Everything one party has told him has been contradicted by the other party through weeks and weeks of rhetoric and statistics, and invective, and pledges, and prophecies so that he has the vaguest of vague ideas as to what end his vote is being given. But he votes and chances it; and three or four or five years hence he is in the din and turmoil again. Yet, never once, probably, does he bring himself to face the question why in those years the men who promised so much have done so little. When he does face it—and sooner or later he will be driven to face it—the party system in this country is doomed.

JACK B.—Send address, E. J., Birmingham.

THAT DOG OF YOURS!



THE QUESTION OF QUALITY OF THE FOOD FOR

"MAN'S BEST FRIEND"

does not always receive the attention it deserves. Not infrequently an order is given for a "Bag of Dog Biscuits," with the result that in many instances biscuits made from the commonest materials are supplied because of the better profits to the trader. Foods for your own consumption are not purchased in this way: a brand of known quality is demanded, then why not apply the same rule to your dumb friend's food?

Spratt's

MEAT "FIBRINE"

DOG CAKES

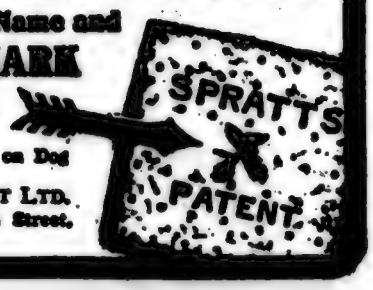
are made from pure and wholesome materials only. They contain NO ADDED SUGAR or CHEMICALS.

A SIDE BY SIDE comparison will convince you of the superior quality of SPRATT'S

Next time order SPRATT'S

Look for the Name and

TRADE MARK



Samples and Book on Dog Culture Free of

SPRATT'S PATENT LTD.

24 & 25, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.

MONEY IN THE MAKING.

A Booklet showing how to deal in all Stock Exchange Securities.

Explaining How Sums of £5 and Upwards May Be Utilised to Bring in a Weekly Income.

Sent free on application to—

WILLIAM HARROLD & CO.,

Stock, Share and Debenture Dealers,

Moorgate Chambers, Finsbury Pavement, London, E.C.

PAID AWAY TO CLIENTS

(On Speculative Accounts only)

£316,650

(The Sign of the N. S. E. is the Size of the £. s. d.)

BY THE

NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE.

The Secret

of our success is a puzzle to would-be competitors, often hollow imitators; but there is really no mystery about it except to them. The fact that our great success is a mystery to them is the clearest indication that they are incapable of achieving, and destined never to achieve, any success in this business themselves. For he who cannot mentally grasp a problem can never solve it. So we leave our would-be competitors in their mental fog, and proceed to point out to the intelligent public, who know what they want and recognise it when they see it, the secret of our success. We are now speaking to those who have never done business with us. Because those who have understand the vital difference between ourselves and similar firms. In the parallel columns below we show the difference in the methods we have spoken of.

Other Firms

write you of what they may do, not of what they will do. Usually they don't mention money paid away. If they do they speak vaguely of "hundreds paid away." That sort of talk is an insult to the intelligence of a business man. Hundreds of what? Over what period—twelve months, two years, three years? Whom to? What for? They leave you in the dark. Sometimes they are imprudent enough to guarantee profits, or cunning enough to make it seem they are guaranteeing profits. Their business is without solidity. They can do little or nothing for the public requirements because they haven't the experience, organisation, or the capital necessary.

Ourselves.

We never stand still. Proof of that is that the figures at the top of this page increase repeatedly. We do not speak vaguely of "hundreds paid away." We pay away thousands of pounds every week to clients, and the figures can be examined, every individual cheque—the originals verified—by anyone, at any time. We never guarantee profits, we just make profits, send cheques to clients, show the public what we have paid away, and hold ourselves prepared to let any inquirer investigate for himself. We give clients the benefit of early information by cable from our correspondents of probable market changes.

OUR NEW YORK CORRESPONDENT'S CABLE.

We are expecting a cable from our New York correspondent which will contain important information. This advice we are sending to our clients. But we wish to prove to those whose names are not on our books the value of our advices and recommendations. We can only do this by giving them an opportunity of benefiting or watching the American or Canadian Railroad Stock we recommend as the result of our cable. That our clients materially benefit no one can doubt. If you will simply fill in the Coupon at foot we will let you know the advice contained in the cable. You are not obliged to act on it. You can watch and see. But it is important you should not delay.

Fill in the Coupon Now.

APPLICATION FOR OUR IMPORTANT CABLE.

TO THE SECRETARY,
NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE,
Great Winchester Street, London, E.C.

Please forward me (as my name is not already on your books) the name of the American and Canadian Railroad Stock your New York Corresdondent cables you, so that I may note the value of your advices and recommendations on which you have paid away £316,650 to clients, every cheque of which can be verified.

NAME .....
(State Rev., Mr., Mrs., Miss, or Title.)

J.B.
I.C.
121

ADDRESS IN FULL .....

.....

Please Write Distinctly.

DATE ... .

CANVASSING AT SOUTH HACKNEY.

By "Retlaw."

Canvassing in almost any constituency is an amusing, interesting, and instructive task; but canvassing for Mr. Bottomley in South Hackney is more than all that—it is positively enthralling. The canvasser, commencing his labours, maybe, with diffidence and trepidation, gains confidence with almost the first call, because the odds are a hundred to one he will light at once upon a supporter of the "Business Candidate." He will find street after street throughout the constituency gay with orange window-cards displaying the well-known, determined "John Bull" features.

I recently put in a few happy hours canvassing for "H.B.," as he is affectionately called by his supporters and henchmen. I took a bundle of "doubtful" cards and proceeded to visit the electors to whom they referred. Most of the men-folk were away at business; but I met with great courtesy from many charming, loyal wives; and, "from information received," was able to convert a goodly number of "doubtfuls" into pleasing certainties.

There is no question that women are taking an increasing interest in political affairs, and I found several who were able to argue intelligently upon serious questions of policy.

But the experiences of a canvasser are various. One good lady I called upon kept the chain on the door and looked at me doubtfully with one hard eye. The other I could not see. I do not know, but it might have been black. I gathered that her husband was a supporter of "H.B.'s" opponent. She had the appearance of an unhappy woman.

At another house I knocked and rang in vain. In the hall a dog barked furiously. Presently I heard a tapping at the front parlour window. A charming young lady shook her head severely at me through the glass. I held up "H.B.'s" photo. It availed not. She was as cold as she was fair. I might have been hawking "pot ferns, all a-growin'," judging from her disdain. But, not to be done, I commenced to push the window-card underneath the hall door. When half-way, it was pounced upon by the dog, disappearing with astounding celerity. I hope the intelligent animal carried it into the presence of its mistress, and laid it at her feet.

The Hackney children are already ardent politicians and are loyal supporters of "H.B."

Canvassing in South Hackney confirms one's admiration for the man who can win such disinterested affection and firm support from all classes of society. Such a man is born to win. Such a man deserves to win. And—if I may venture to prophesy—he *will* win.

THE NATIONAL BENEFIT TRUST, LIMITED.

A RULE AND AN INTERPRETATION.

We have received a complaint from a member of this Trust which seems to us to have substance. Some eight years ago he took out a thirty years' Bond, paying the Trust 13s. per month. Desiring to discontinue payments, he was advised by the Trust that he could take a fully-paid Bond for the total amount of his subscription paid. This he agreed to do, and made the amount a round sum of £43.

The Rule Book given our correspondent when he joined, has the following relating to fully-paid Bonds:—

> If a Bondholder, after having paid not less than five years' subscriptions on his Bond, should desire to discontinue his payments, the Company undertakes to issue a fully-paid up Bond for the full amount of the subscriptions paid by him, such fully-paid up Bond to be payable without deduction, at the rate fixed for the maturity of the original Bond (or at death), and in the meantime to bear interest at the rate of 2½ per cent. per annum, payable yearly on the 25th day of December in each year.

That seems plain enough, but when a year's interest had accrued due, and not receiving it, our correspondent wrote to the office for it, he received a reply, informing him that his fully-paid Bond did not bear interest, but that it participates in the drawings, "and, when successful, the full amount would be immediately payable, instead of waiting until the end of the period." How is that to be reconciled with the Rule we have quoted? Perhaps the Trust will explain.

THE
'SANITAS-BACTOX'
COAL TAR
1/3 VAPORISER. EACH.
For Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, &c.

Meets the demand for a thoroughly efficient Vaporiser, at a reasonable price.

Protected price, 1/3.
Of All Chemists, and
THE SANITAS CO., LTD.
Locksley Street, Limehouse, London, E.

SOUND SECURITY
FOR DEPOSITORS
FARROW'S BANK,
Limited,
THE PEOPLE'S BANK.
OFFERS SPECIAL SECURITY TO DEPOSITORS.
CURRENT ACCOUNTS.
2½% paid on Credit Balances.
DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS (ordinary)
3 to 5 per cent. interest.
POPULAR DEPOSIT NOTES
£1 to £1,000.
TERMINABLE DEPOSIT NOTES
5 to 21 years.
See 40 page Illustrated Booklet and Balance Sheet Free on Application.

Manchester ... 56, Deansgate.
Liverpool ... ... St. John's Lane.
Birmingham ... Old Square
Leeds ... ... 63, Vicar Lane.
Sheffield ... 46, Snig Hill.
etc., etc.

Head Office:
1, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.
Branches and Agencies in Every County.

WE DELIVER our Perfected "CORONA-PHONE" and 6 Superb Records for 5/- and your promise of nine monthly payments of 5/- if you are entirely satisfied. This Splendid Disc Machine has all the latest perfections, and plays the finest records ever produced. Endless refined amusement and pleasure for all your family circle. Talking machine owners should send for our GREAT OFFER of DISC RECORDS on Easy Terms. Catalogue Free. All makes and prices sent on SEVEN DAYS APPROVAL.
WE ASK FOR ONLY 5/-

J.G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

A Prospectus is being issued of which
The SUBSCRIPTION LIST will CLOSE on or before WEDNESDAY, the 12th January, 1910, stating amongst other things as follows:

THE OCEAN FALLS CO.,
LIMITED.

(Incorporated as Ocean Falls Co., Limited, under the Joint Stock Companies Acts of British Columbia.)

CAPITAL:

	AUTHORISED.	ISSUED.
Six per cent. Preferred Stock in Shares of $100	$1,000,000	$800,000
Common Stock in Shares of $100	$5,000,000	$3,500,000

Offer of £360,000 Six per Cent. First Mortgage Sterling Bonds.

Part of a total authorised issue (in sterling or Canadian currency) not to exceed $2,000,000 (say £410,900.)

The Bonds will be issued to Bearer in denominations of £500, £100, and £20, with half-yearly interest coupons attached, due 1st January and 1st July in each year, and are payable, both as to principal and interest, in sterling at the office of Messrs. Kleinwort, Sons and Co., 20, Fenchurch Street, E.C., or at the fixed rate of Exchange, £1, equal $4.86⅔, at the Offices of the Bank of Montreal, in Montreal or Vancouver, and will contain provisions for registration of the principal at the option of the holder at the Offices of the Western Canada Trust, Limited, 1, Church Court, Clement's Lane, E.C.

The Bonds are to be redeemed on or before maturity at the price of 102 per cent., by seventeen annual drawings, commencing 1913. The Company also takes power to redeem all or any part at the same price on any interest date on or after 1st January, 1913, on six months' notice. This will also be the price of redemption in the event of voluntary liquidation.

Messrs. KLEINWORT, SONS AND CO. are authorised by the Western Canada Trust, Limited, the Contractors for the Loan, to receive on their behalf applications for the above-mentioned amount of £300,000 at

THE PRICE OF 97 PER CENT.

TRUSTEE FOR BONDHOLDERS:
WESTERN CANADA TRUST, LIMITED, 1, Church Court, Clement's Lane, London, E.C.

DIRECTORS:
LESTER W. DAVID, President and General Manager, Vancouver and Seattle.
G. H. CAMPBELL, Manager, Molson's Bank, Vancouver.
H. J. CROCKER, Vice-President, Italian-American Bank, San Francisco.
HERBERT GILLEY, President, International Logging Co., New Westminster, B.C.
E. F. RANDOLPH, Manager, Lester W. David Co., Seattle.
ERNEST WALKER, Manager, Lester W. David Co., Vancouver.
I. HAMILTON BENN, Director of Price and Pierce, Limited, London; of Price Brothers, Limited, Quebec; and of the Western Canada Trust, Limited.
J. FLOWERDEW LOWSON, Director, Carron Grove Paper Co., Limited, Denny, N.B.
WILLIAM PRICE, M.P., President, Price Brothers, Limited, Quebec; Vice-President, Union Bank of Canada.
} Representatives of Bond Holders.

AUDITORS:
Messrs. CLARKSON, CROSS, and HELLIWELL, Vancouver.

BANKERS:
In London: Messrs. KLEINWORT, SONS AND CO.
In Canada: BANK OF MONTREAL.

SOLICITORS:
In London: SURTEES, PHILLPOTTS AND CO., 4, Bishopsgate Within, E.C.
In Canada: TUPPER, GRIFFIN AND CO., Vancouver.

BROKERS:
Messrs. ELLIS AND CO., 1, Cornhill, E.C.

PROSPECTUSES AND FORMS OF APPLICATION may be obtained from MESSRS. KLEINWORT, SONS AND CO.; at the offices of the WESTERN CANADA TRUST, Limited; and of Messrs. LAING AND CRUICKSHANK, 3, Drapers' Gardens, E.C.; MESSRS. FIELDING, SON AND MACLEOD, 3, Copthall Buildings, E.C.; and MESSRS. ELLIS AND CO., 1, Cornhill.

BOOTS-BY-POST

WHY THIS METHOD IS CHEAPER AND BETTER THAN BUYING BOOTS AT RETAIL SHOPS.

These All-Leather "Footshapes" are offered "direct-from-the-factory-to-YOU." They will cost you less and wear twice as long as the general run of boots sold at local boot stores.

This is where you stand to *GAIN* if you buy your boots through the post. And it is extremely easy. All you have to do is to select the style you fancy, state size and width required, and enclose P.O. to the value of the goods. We have all sizes constantly in stock and can execute your order at once and dispatch parcel by return of post.

If the goods are not approved we will return your money without hesitation. Besides which we pay all postage and out-of pocket expenses.

Send a trial order on this understanding and see for yourself.

OUR CATALOGUE saves Pounds in your Family Boot Bill. FREE on receipt of 2d. (to cover cost of postage only).

POST FREE 8/6

FROM THE FACTORY TO YOUR DOOR

No 1617

DESCRIPTIONS.

No. 1617.—**BOX CALF BOOT, 8/6.**—Splendid Box Calf Uppers, straight golosh, no outside seam, unbreakable jockey back, toe-capped as illustrated, best linen lined, specially selected, hard-wearing solid leather sole, sewn. Best make and finish throughout.

No. 1717.—**GLACE KID BOOT, 8/6.**—Exactly same style and quality as above, but slightly lighter in weight.

No. 1417.—**BROWN WILLOW CALF, 8/6.**—A magnificent boot. Rich nut brown shade and warranted real "Willow" Calf.

The "Barratt" System of sizes and widths.

GENTLEMEN'S "Footshape" Boots are made in eight different sizes, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 (size 11, 1/- extra). Each size is made in four different widths — No. 3 width (for slender feet); No. 4 (medium); No. 5 (wide); No. 6 (extra wide).

Altogether you have 32 different sizes and widths to select from.

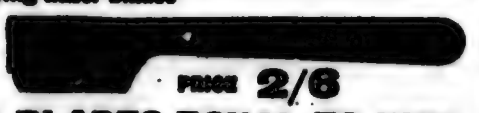
HOW TO ORDER.—State size (length) usually worn, then the width, according to the shape of your foot. If narrow, order No. 3 width; if medium, No. 4 width; if wide, No. 5 width; if extra wide, No. 6 width. Boots exchanged or cash refunded in the unlikely event of a mis-fit or dissatisfaction.

W. BARRATT & CO., LTD.

THE WORLD'S LEADING "BOOTS-BY-POST" SPECIALISTS

(Desk 66), STERLING WORKS, NORTHAMPTON.

Instead of continually buying Razor Blades
.. BUY THE ..
"DIAMOND" STROPPER



PRICE 2/6

IT MAKES OLD BLADES EQUAL TO NEW.
WILL SHARPEN "GILLETTE" BLADES.

Can be obtained from:—
C. BARRETT & CO., 128, Strand, W.C.; 27, Burlington Arcade, W.; 7, New Broad Street, E.C., C. J. CLEMENTS, 66, Cheapside, E.C.; 99 & 103, Strand W.C.; 127 High Holborn; 17, Bilter Street, E.C., and branches. HARRODS' LTD., Jewellery Dept., Brompton Road, S.W. W. WHITELEY, LTD., Westbourne Grove, W. AND ALL LEADING CUTLERS, or post free for 2/6 from the proprietors,
S. GUTTERMAN & CO., LTD., Dept. L., 35 & 36, Aldermanbury, London, E.C.

ARE YOU In Need of MONEY?

Then apply at once to the ACTUAL LENDERS
WM. STANLEY & Co., 271 & 273, Oxford Street, London, W.

Who make advances daily from £10 to £3,000 on your written promise to pay only without Sureties or Securities. No charge whatever unless business completed. No Fees or Fines. Distance no object. Information readily given. Phone No. Gerrard 4067

JOHN BULL'S WOMENFOLK.

By Mrs. Bull.

Dancing Language.

How curiously dancing seems to be changing its character nowadays. It has never been more popular than now, either in the ball-room or on the stage, yet it is growing, in a sense, more and more monotonous every season. Granted that it is far more beautiful and stately, and that no one is sorry to see the last of the Kitchen Lancers and the hoppy polka, the fact remains that the new manner is fraught with a sense of melancholy difficult to express or explain. Even most of the new waltz music is minor and recurrent, based largely on the themes of Waldteufel and Strauss, and carries with it a dreamy sense of impending fatefulness that has a strange effect when one sees two hundred girls and men swaying round a room to it with rapt, strange faces like lotus-eaters in a cyclone.

And to-day no one who professed to be in any sort of "form" would dream of talking during a waltz, as no one talks during a sonata. The aim is, in a sense, to *be* a sonata, oneself, and each dancer is expected to be given up entirely to the tremendous intoxication of the moment: quite possible to any reasonably imaginative person, unless she gets a particularly awful partner. The situation is rescued from becoming morbid by the fact that between the dances and in the "sit-outs," these hauntedl-ooking beings carry on an endless and unremitting fire of "chaff" with one another that makes up for all the ethereal musing in the world. Gone are the hops, skips, and jumps of the sixties, seventies and eighties, the mad romps of the nineties, for a curiously modern poetry of movement. But gone also are the set compliments, the stiff courtesies, the ball-room proposals of those days; and the thing in their place—a sort of chaff freemasonry with a language of its own—makes up the balance. And it has another advantage. It makes more men dancers every year.

Theatre Frock Reform.

It is amusing to hear that in Berlin they are at last making a fierce stand against the wearing of "day" dresses at the Opera and theatres by women of wealth and rank, as has hitherto been a sort of lingering fashion; also against the wearing of evening dress, by men, at weddings, funerals, and afternoon receptions of a ceremonial nature. A club has been formed amongst the most influential people in Berlin society, and the reform was openly started on New Year's Day in all the fashionable restaurants, theatres, and public places of amusement. I suppose it would be ungrateful, after this, to hazard a guess as to quite what some of those German ladies looked like wearing evening frocks in public for the first time in their lives! For it must have been a stumbling block to many. There is nothing quite so surprising, in my experience, as the first out-leap of a convinced frump from Puritanism in dress to what she conceives to be the fashion. Her utter lack of that proportion which usage brings will often make her wear far wilder and more daring garments than the most reckless dress-worshipper would put on in like circumstances, and the very last thing she will ever learn to reform is her hair—with desperate results. She will turn from homespun coats-and-skirts to silks and chiffons, from boat-shaped hats to mad erections of flower and feather and fauna, but she will keep to that screwed-back hair pulled out by the roots into a walnut with one pin through it behind, as though heaven hung in the balance.

Gloves or no Gloves.

One thing I wish we in England could get up a club about, and finally decide on, and that is the definite when and why and where you should wear long white kid gloves for evening occasions. People in different sets have such different codes. Of course, all are agreed on dances, receptions, etc., also for big and formal dinners. But in many circles you are not, at a small dinner of six or eight, expected to wear such things, also not at hotel or restaurant dinners, when invited there by friends. The long transparent sleeves that have been worn so long, with a sort of full arrangement that conceals all of the hand except the fingers, were some sort of solution on these dubious occasions, but now that they have given place to shorter sleeves, the tiresome problem again faces us, or some of us. Like many other problems, the larger scenes and occasions are easy enough to deal with, but it is the small affairs that turn one's hair grey with questioning; festivals such as school concerts and "breaking-up days," held in the evening, little dinners in flats, and boxes at small local theatres, and so on.

A Velvet Sleeve.

I can't imagine why, in all the oddities of recent fashions, we have not started and gone mad over the sleeve of a different material—and sometimes colour—to the dress, that was in vogue in the nineties. Why has not some fashion designer redreamed this dream? As sleeves are now worn, closely fitting to the arm, and with the long straight lines of the Princesse dress, the effect in velvet would be very good, especially if the velvet were kept strictly to the colour of the dress, and a little of it occurred about the trimming of the bust. However, as we are now permitted such generous licence in dress matters, anyone might quite safely adopt this mode, and get the credit for starting a new fashion. I give the suggestion for what it is worth.

Onoto Pen

When you buy a fountain pen there's only one to consider—of course you'll get the one that **fills itself and never leaks**—the Onoto—the British made perfect pen.

Price 10/6 and upwards of all stationers, jewellers and stores. Booklet about it free from Thos. De La Rue & Co., Ltd., 339, Bunhill Row, London, E.C.

IMPORTANT.—For those who require a larger pen with a very flexible nib, a special model—the new G has been put on the market. It is exceptional value for the money. Try this new G at your stationers.

Ask your stationer for Onoto Ink—best for fountain and all other pens.

Afraid of Food.

Sufferers from Indigestion have to deny themselves many forms of food, and incidentally the wholesome pleasures of a good meal, because they know that their digestive organs are incapable of doing their duty. The result is that insufficient nourishment is taken.

Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are generally admitted to be one of the most effective remedies for Indigestion obtainable. They are quite harmless, their function being to absorb the acidity in the stomach which causes Heartburn, Flatulence, and similar troubles, and they enable even confirmed dyspeptics to enjoy a meal and to derive benefit from the food taken. They are made only by Savory and Moore, and are supplied by chemists in boxes at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. (See that Savory and Moore's name is on the label.)

A FREE TRIAL BOX will be forwarded to all who write enclosing 1d. for postage, and mentioning "John Bull," to Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143, New Bond Street, London.

DR. JENNER'S
Absorbent Lozenges

After a Stormy Political Meeting

Send your suit along to Achille Serre. Their new scientific process of dry-cleaning will remove all mud (or egg stains), all marks of every kind. In a few days your suit will be returned to you, looking almost as good as on the day you bought it. The cost is trifling, just 3/9. Write to-day for our booklet "Clothes and the Man," and the address of our nearest branch or agency.

Achille Serre, Ltd.,

(PHONE 1265 EAST),
HACKNEY WICK, LONDON, E.

"In Front of Wall Street."

TO OPERATORS IN
YANKEES.
Special American Cable Service,
FREE TO READERS OF
The Weekly Report.

Particulars free of the PUBLISHER,
1, Tokenhouse Buildings, London, E.C.

BULL'S EYES.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION:—
Isn't "safety" rather a "dangerous" game for the Premier?
Is "Furthest from the Truth" an electioneering publication?
Doesn't Lloyd George want a peer-age?
Isn't "Arch-bishop" the proper title?
Won't the Dear Coal Act prove a bit too dear?
Is "Alf. Smith" the name of Gibson Bowles' "Lynn butcher"?
Doesn't "Dr." Clifford deserve a good rating?
Has Mr. A. L. Leon, of Croydon, ever "been to see"?
Is Mr. Richard Bell *quite* resigned?
Will the New Oaths Act as well as the old?
Did John Burns publish laudatory Tory Press notices as a testimonial?

English cricket used to be all Grace; now it seems to be little but disgrace.

The Postmaster-General has issued a circular regarding the security of old-age pensions. It might have been headed, "Re-ass-ure."

"The Widow" is the name of a forthcoming play. There should be mourning performances only.

"Liberalism Dead," says the *Express*. As a body, perhaps, but the spirit survives.

"Genius does what it does because it cannot help itself," says Miss Loie Fuller. A very charitable view.

"Stolen Sermon," reads a headline. A common occurrence.

A hospital collection-box in Liverpool displays the acknowledgment, "Thank you," when a coin is put in. Mere mechanical thanks.

"Ipswich is a town of posters," says the *Express*. We hope it isn't getting stuck up.

"Women to Rule London," we read. It will be "rule of thumb," we presume.

"Happiness is work," says Sir Luke White, M.P. Certainly some folk find it hard work to be happy.

Eighty old horses at the Home of Rest had a banquet on New Year's Day. We understand they behaved like beasts.

"Take the Navy, the bulwark and pride of this dear, dear land," says the *Chronicle*. Dear, dear, what a difference an election does make.

Mr. W. G. Player, of tobacco fame, has joined the Unionists. Perhaps he doesn't like the Navy cut.

The Rev. S. Palmer suggests that if all the clothes worn in church and not paid for, would fall off, there would be a great revelation. No doubt; bare seats, for example.

"You can never catch up with the fashions in these days," says *Hearth and Home*. Are they so fast?

"Miss Viola Tree—Authoress," reads a heading. A budding one, of course.

One of the suburban railways contemplates putting on breakfast trains. Why not sleeping cars?

A "Game of Politics" has been produced. The inventor must be clever if he can get politicians to "play the game."

The clergyman who laments the advent of Sunday rinking doubtless looks upon offenders as backsliders.

"The Admiralty's Way," we read. The wrong one, of course.

"The day of influence is past," says Arthur Wyatt. But "affluence" makes a good substitute.

"Do Judges Work Enough?" is being asked. Bill Sikes thinks they are far too fond of hard labour.

What the London shoeblacks said, on receiving Messrs. Day and Martin's New Year's Gift of a crown each: "Not 'arf!"

"Anecdotes are coaling-stations to the after-dinner speaker," says Mr. Pett Ridge. Some of them do suggest coke.

George Pantitch, a Belgrade youth, stole benzine to make his sweetheart believe he owned a motor-car. His name suggests the most suitable punishment.

T. P. O'Connor has raised over £9,000 for the Irish party during his tour in the United States. Lucky beggar.

"Hypocrisy is certainly out of fashion," says Sir Home Gordon. The General Election will soon alter that.

The old Wesleyan chapel at Dorking is to become a skating rink. The "sittings" will no longer be free.

A contemporary, speaking of the new Adelphi drama, says: "Mr. Chas. Maude . . . puts up his 'duds' in fine style." But it isn't a dud play.

According to the *Lancet*, "Christmas has "a good tonic effect upon the people." "Tonic" is excellent.

"Blue Book Missing," we read. We could better spare some red tape.

Mr. Jones's play, "The Knife," occupies about twenty minutes only. A sort of pocket-knife.

Summit Collars.

Shape 25

In the "SUMMIT" series is CORRECT for Dress and formal wear: the 'wings' are perfectly proportioned to the collar size and depth. "SUMMIT" fabrics are thoroughly SHRUNK before cutting: this assures PERMANENTLY correct fitting.

2¼in. is the popular depth, with 2in. a close favorite. QUARTER-SIZES (four sizes to the inch) in both these depths. Half-sizes in depth 2½in.

Sample Summits 6½d. each: Half-a-dozen for Three shillings: we pay postage.

¶ All shapes are illustrated in the Summit booklet. Send your address for a copy.

AUSTIN REED

Three CITY shops. 13 Fenchurch St. 5 St. Mary Axe & 157a Cheapside

LONDON

The Peak of Perfection

"Fried potatoes lost Napoleon the Battle of Waterloo." Sounds strange. But some writers assign Napoleon's failure to the effect of indigestion. And his digestive troubles were largely due to his great fondness for fried potatoes.

The lesson is this: To win your daily battles eat the food that digests easily and thoroughly—the food with no waste matter—eat Quaker Oats.

Quaker Oats makes flesh, muscle and brain; scientists declare Quaker Oats to be the perfect food, because the best-balanced food.

Quaker Oats

20 JB

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[THE EDITOR *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag,"* AND ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write names and addresses upon the back of their work. The Editor can accept no responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL.

The EDITOR *can express no opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

OUR BUSINESS GOVERNMENT COMPETITION.—A fresh scrutiny is being made to check a few outstanding cases in which it is claimed that at least six correct predictions were sent in. Will readers interested kindly note?

J. R. B. (Barnsbury) asks if any of our Irish readers can tell him where to obtain some songs called "Flanagan's Wedding," and "Flanagan's Ball." We may refer him to Messrs. Cramer, Grafton Street, Dublin.

"ONE HELEN" (London, N.W.) hopes that Jim Crow may long be spared to us, and says he excelled himself when writing about anger. "Oh! how much better it is to go out and kick the pump or say a few warm expletives and get it over, than sit glowering!" She does not want Jim to have the inconvenience of a halo, but suggests that he should let his "hyacynthine locks flutter undisturbed in the winds of Heaven."

"ANXIOUS TO KNOW" (London, N.W.) complains that certain jobs are restricted to men under forty, and says a good word for middle age. How old is he?

W. A. (Kingston-on-Thames) was derided at first when he advocated our views, but has now secured a great many converts. Amen!

J. A. (Dumbreck).—We know nothing about Duncan Forbes and Co. (323, Finsbury Pavement).

G. E. D. (Wimbledon).—If your silk was adulterated with minerals, we think you may have some difficulty in proving your case against the cleaners. It might, however, be worth while to obtain expert opinion.

A. J. (Camberwell) has got his knife into B. S., Jun. (Forest Gate), and wants Jim Crow to maltreat him. But he supplied us with a certain amount of gratuitous copy. Our correspondent complains about an advertisement for farming people in Canada. It is a great shame that fraudulent advertisers should discredit the decent ones.

F. C. (Leytonstone) wants us to take up the question of sweating. The difficulty is that the victims of sweaters might be driven to join the ranks of the unemployed.

"SINGER" (Glasgow) enquires about Kays, Ltd., of Worcester, General Supply Merchants, and asks if they are Jews. As he says he has something to communicate about them, we can only conclude that he is one of those philosophers who ask other people questions with the intention of answering them himself.

F. E. (London, S.W.).—We do not quite see why you should grumble about a brewer who likes his employees to be teetotalers. At any rate, he is unprejudiced in the matter.

G. S. (Eastbourne) thinks it would be a good idea to publish a penny weekly journal containing a full report of all the speeches in Parliament, especially as so many people have to be content with the halfpenny daily papers—which to a large extent ignore Parliamentary news. Surely this is the best evidence of the lack of demand for such intelligence.

S. J. R. (Palmer's Green) wonders whether it has occurred to anyone that whatever tax is imposed upon premiums upon the renewal of leases will be passed on to the lessee. That, however, does not matter to the Government, so long as it gets the tax.

S. H. S. (Westcliff-on-Sea).—Our recollection is that the German and British National Anthems have much the same tune.

J. C. C. (Belfast) complains that certain newspapers are publishing the names of recipients of Old Age Pensions, much to the annoyance of respectable persons who have taken advantage of the Act. This is really too bad, but will be difficult to stop. It would take a very sharp solicitor to prove libel.

"IMPARTIAL" (Penarth) wants us to publish "plain statements of fact" about the big questions before the country. It is evidently very difficult to persuade anybody of the possibility of being impartial. We always thought we were.

T. M. B. (Newark) complains that, owing to difficulties of access and ignorance of custodians, ancient parish registers are practically sealed books. He thinks this is a pity, owing to the awakened interest in the study of genealogy now that the principles of heredity are generally accepted. He wants to study the average duration of life in different families to obtain evidence as to the probable longevity of the present generation. He also wants us to encourage a scheme for printing all the marriage entries in all the parish registers in England. That ought to take a bit of doing.

W. R. M. (Salisbury) sends out an article of food to all parts of the world. His wrapper has room for four languages only, and at present these consist of English, Spanish, French, and Portuguese. We agree that it might be well to substitute German for Portuguese, but we do not know to what countries he specially desires to appeal.

A. H. G. (Brondesbury) sends us particulars of what he considers to be the excessive cost of maintaining the police.

D. L. M.—We never heard of anyone being arrested for splitting Bank of England notes, nor do we believe that it would be an easy process. We cannot say whether Parsee ladies have pink eyes. Some rabbits have.

1d. THE NEW PENNY PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. 1d.

"THE LIBERAL."

First Number published to day:—Thursday, January 13.

"THE LIBERAL" is devoted to the cause of sound social progress, and deals with the pressing questions of the day in a manner which is at once Educational and Entertaining.

The publication of **"THE LIBERAL"** has been cordially approved by the leading Cabinet Ministers and official members of the Party, by Members of Parliament, and other prominent politicians.

The Contents of the first number are of the most useful and interesting character. A copy of the paper should be in the hands of every Elector **before the polling commences.**

SECURE "THE LIBERAL" IMMEDIATELY!! Read it and pass it on.

Of all Newsagents and at the Bookstalls.

THE LIBERAL PRESS, Ltd., 22, Deckhead, Tooley Street, S.E.

To Lovers of Good Tobacco

One of these Blends will prove to be the very Blend you've sought.

"TWO HOURS" Mixture 5d. per oz.
Cool, Fragrant, and absolutely Pure.

"ALDERWOOD" Mixture 5½d. per oz.
In Three Strengths. Our Latest Success.

"LUNTIN" Mixture 6½d. per oz.
In Three Strengths.
The Blend that made us famous.

"MOUND" Mixture 1/4 per 2 ozs.
Blended from the finest leaf procurable.

All the Best Tobacconists supply the above, but should you have any difficulty, send stamps to the amount for Samples to the Manufacturers,

THOMSON and PORTEOUS, EDINBURGH.

MOLASSINE
DOG AND PUPPY CAKES

are compo ed of the purest ingredients only. Owing to the antiseptic properties of the foods of which the Cakes are compounded, they aid digestion, keep dogs' skins and coats in good condition, eradicating internal worms and parasites, and preventing unpleasant odours.
Sold by Grocers, Corn Merchants, and

THE MOLASSINE CO., LTD.,
113, Tunnel Avenue, Greenwich, S.E.

In districts where these Cakes are not stocked by Dealers we pay carriage to consumers on quantities of 28lb. and upwards. Send for Samples.

KEEP ALL DOGS HEALTHY.

£5 per Week and Upwards Earned by Advertisement Writers. Opportunities for Ambitious People. Prospectus Post Free.
(Dept. 73), PAGE-DAVIS ADVERTISING SCHOOL, 15, Oxford Street, London, W.

EVRIL

REPELS INFLUENZA.

FREE BOXES OF THE NEW "COCAPHOS" NERVE-TONIC FOR READERS OF "JOHN BULL."

EAT MEDICAL ACHIEVEMENT OFFERED TO THE BRITISH PUBLIC FOR TRIAL OF ITS ADMITTEDLY GREAT MERITS.

Not a Medicine—not even a Stimulant—but that which the exhausted Nerve Cells must have before your Nerves can be Strong and Well again.

So extraordinarily beneficial has proved the new "Cocaphos" Treatment for all ill conditions arising out of Nervous Weakness or Exhaustion, that it has been decided to arrange for a wide-spread Public trial of this remedy for that increasingly common class of complaint known as Nervousness, or Nervous Exhaustion.

Under this great and beneficent scheme every reader of JOHN BULL is invited to send for the gift box of "Cocaphos" Treatment.

It is a matter for congratulation that the readers of JOHN BULL are among the first to have news of this generous gift-scheme.

It has been recognized, however, that JOHN BULL readers belong to the class of people who stand in most need of the nerve-aid that "Cocaphos" so quickly and so nourishingly supplies. That is to say, the majority of JOHN BULL readers are mental workers in those walks of life in which brain and nerves are taxed to the utmost degree.

A Nerve Food for the Brain.

It is the intellectual men and women who use up most nervous tissue, and who are in the greatest danger of over-taxing their mento-nervous systems.

That is why this class of reader so frequently suffers from depression, loss of vitality, irritability, and other signs of nervous over-tension; and that, too, is why "Cocaphos" (which infuses into the exhausted nervous system new energy from without, which feeds the nerves just as ordinary food feeds the stomach) is a recuperative remedy which few readers who have tried it care to be without.

The accountant and book-keeper, for instance, will within six hours of including "Cocaphos" in his daily nutrition experience a simply wonderful uplift of nervous power. Instead of the "figures running together," they will stand out clear and sharp, and almost effortlessly assemble in addition, subtraction, multiplication, or division.

The weary student, laboriously studying his books through the small hours of the morning, "burning the midnight oil" until his overtired brain refuses any more either to assimiliate facts or to generate thoughts, finds that after a short course of "Cocaphos" the brain recovers its natural acuteness and power, and becomes a far more efficient instrument than it was before, retaining its effectiveness and brilliance for hours beyond the usual allotted time.

"Cocaphos" and the Business Builder.

The business man, again, whose task it is to supply the "brains" that find employment for others less gifted, will, in "Cocaphos" find a friend indeed—a friend that will supply the "sinews of war"—a friend that will wonderfully increase his thinking powers, and thereby his business capacity as well.

Nor are the ladies forgotten. How should they ever be? The Free Trial Box of "Cocaphos" offered to every male reader is also offered to every lady reader who feels in need of nerve-nourishment.

Especially is the aid of "Cocaphos" offered to those courageous women upon whose slender shoulders has fallen the heavy burden of self-support. To these plucky workers of modern civilization every man takes off his hat, and to them we offer—as something which will be of great service—a free supply of "Cocaphos" to test and to be benefited therefrom.

Ladies who have to work in offices, in shops, in mills, or in factories, naturally suffer from diminished nervous energy and lowered vitality.

"Poor blood" also is an ever-threatening enemy of the woman who earns her living in some such way as this.

One of the great merits of "Cocaphos" is that it constitutes a perfectly safe, pleasant, and rapid and altogether satisfactory cure for these classes of weakness.

The girl whose blood lacks richness and colour through lack, perhaps, of proper exercise, air and sunshine, and who once takes "Cocaphos," quickly leaves the ranks of the "pale-blooded" and anæmic, and feels once again what it is to have rich red blood coursing through her veins, and her nervous system under perfect control.

How to Increase Your Energies and Mental Power.

The man or woman who feels listless, enervated, heavy-headed, sleepy-eyed—simply because of an exhausted nervous system—and who is unable to accomplish his formerly easily-performed allotted task, finds that, after taking "Cocaphos," work once again becomes a pleasure—because so easily performed.

When your mental powers and natural energy are unequal to that which they are called upon to perform, then it is that work becomes burdensome.

But when you increase their powers and this energy by means of "Cocaphos," why, then you can rattle through your work as briskly as you might play a game—you feel something of that "Joy of Business-Building" without which no one can succeed in life.

This free trial box of "Cocaphos" should help to bring Success to you just as it will certainly bring you Good Health.

Apply To-Day for the "John Bull" Readers' FREE TRIAL BOX.

But you cannot possibly appreciate the full merits of "Cocaphos" unless you try it yourself.

As a reader of JOHN BULL that privilege is now granted to you free of payment.

All you have to do is to write to the address given below for one of the Free Trial Boxes of "Cocaphos," which have been specially prepared for JOHN BULL readers.

A box will then be sent to you at any address in the United Kingdom free of charge.

You are simply asked to pay the packing and postage of the box to your address; the "Cocaphos" Tablets will be sent you free.

You will find them the finest nerve-nourishers and brain-builders you have ever tried—increasing your energies and bodily vitality without their use being followed by any depressing reaction.

For Nervous Depression, Exhaustion, Irritability, Faintness, Listlessness, Lost Vitality, Loss of Appetite and Anæmia, "Cocaphos" is a safe, rapid and certain cure.

Just write for a trial box now. Enclose 2d. in stamps cover cost of postage and packing, and by return of post this free trial box of "Cocaphos"—with its promise (and performance) of Nerve Good Health—will be in your hands.

The Address to write is: "Free Trial," Gavin and Co., 67, Bloomsbury Mansions, London, W.C.

"ONE OF THE LEAGUE" (Upper Holloway) wants a biscuit for Guy Boothby for writing that "the sun was singing brightly." But he has gone where biscuits are not eaten.

J. S. D. (Wimbledon) wants a biscuit for an advertisement of a "bachelor with one child," but there is nothing to show whose child it is.

H. M. C. (London, N.W.) wants to know whether the ancient Greeks or Egyptians understood wireless telegraphy. We should not be surprised.

E. L. (Ruckinge) says that British farmers are selling mutton in the Home market for less than foreign or colonial mutton, and asks whether it would be well to sell English mutton in tins. Not to us.

R. M. (Argentine) favours us with a violent denunciation of Freemasons, and says: "South America stinks of the devils." His chief grievance seems to be that they allowed one of their fraternity "to sink that low that he had to steal to live." But there are black sheep in every flock.

A. M. (Wigan) writes at inordinate length about the Thaw case, and says his views have changed since he went to America. We hope that that does not mean that he is now a supporter of the unwritten law. Meanwhile, we are too weary of the whole business to say anything more about it.

L. V. P. (Handsworth) wants to know what makers of cocoa and chocolate are outside the slavery ring. She adds: "I am only a girl, and I like chocolums, but I do *not* like slavery." We will ask the Editor of the *Daily News*.

M. P. (Brixton) AND OTHERS deprecate the advertisements of the Incandescent Supply Syndicate (2, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.).

J. W. S. (W. Hartlepool) AND OTHERS send us an advertisement for a shipping clerk, who must have a thorough knowledge of shipping, insurance etc., speak three languages, and understand tallow. The commencing salary is £75. We are informed that even without the languages and the tallow, the job ought to be worth £200. Well, the advertiser will probably not receive many answers.

A. W. (Fulham) sends us his Police Summons for omitting to light up his taxi-cab at the proper time. We are sorry he was so forgetful.

J. P. (Harborne) hauls us over the coals for the phrase "State-supported Church," but support is not necessarily pecuniary, and we believe the Church has not yet been disestablished.

W. H. (Nigeria) says that the St. Bride's Watch Co. has now taken to circularising coloured clerks in S. Nigeria. Good news.

J. S. A. (London, W.) was amused because a daily paper alluded to him as "Mrs.," and writes to inform us: "I am a gent.!" What a pity!

"FAIR PLAY."—We agree that the Protestant Alliance is helping on Popery by unfair attacks.

"CABLE HEAD."—The "finest navy *on earth*" is almost good enough for a biscuit.

R. R. R. (Isleworth) is quite right in thinking that there are "any number of ghouls who live on their wits and make any number of promises to an inventor." It is very difficult to know what to advise a man who has made a genuine invention but does not possess the capital to exploit it.

R. R. (Paisley) has been perplexed by a notice in a tramcar: "*Gentlemen* will not spit inside the car, *others* must not." He considers this a reflection upon people who cannot afford nice clothes, but it was probably only a municipal effort at humour.

"SENSITIVE" (Cholmsford) says servant maids have been victimised by the Crayon Photo Enlarging Studios (143a, Francis Road, Leyton, Essex).

G. L. B. (Exeter) sends a warning against the National Publishing Co. (94, Manor Park Road), who occupy a house of about £30 a year and offer prodigious prizes to the unsuspecting.

"ONE WHO KNOWS" (Hyde Park) contradicts the statement that the fund of the Express Dairy Co. is restricted to those members of the staff who come into contact with customers.

C. B. A. (Antwerp) asks our opinion "as to the chances of floating a social and political society for officers of the British Merchant Service having its headquarters in London." The success of all societies depends on their organisation.

A. W. W. (Cambridge) complains that "for a townsman to have a shilling on a horse means ruin and disgrace (on suspicion only), but a wicked devil in human clothes can torture a poor dumb animal and get greeted with cheers." We wonder what *inhuman* clothes would be!

J. P. (Notting Hill) writes to say that he went with a theatrical touring company, and was left penniless at Middlesbrough. The Chief Constable generously took up the case of the company and provided them with ample hospitality and fares home. Strolling players should really insist upon salaries in advance.

W. L. N. (Thornton-le-Fylde) enquires about a School Agency at 80, Wigmore Street, W.

A. C. E. (Worcester) objects to "an unique," and says we might as well write "an youth." Well, why not? Dr. Johnson writes: "Y at the beginning of a word is commonly taken, though I think *erroneously*, for a consonant."

A. E. D. (Llanelly) says we are unjust to local justices "because they are mere dummies and only sit to dispense justice as it emanates from the mouth of their clerk: he is omnipotent in deciding imprisonments and fines." This is an additional reason for blaming the Justices. There is a Latin proverb which says that what you do through another you do yourself.

"BROADMINDED ERNEST" (Newcastle-on-Tyne) is anxious about the progress made by the Tariff Reformers, but it will all come right in the end.

J. H. T. (Darwen) wants a biscuit for a parson who preached about "the fowls of the sea and the fishes of the air," but he was probably alluding to water fowls and flying fishes.

(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.)

BUCHANAN'S
WHISKY
"BLACK & WHITE"

MAKES YOU CHEERFUL AND KEEPS YOU BRIGHT.

WONDERFUL NEWS
FOR THE DEAF.

New Publication containing Complete Description of Marvellous Discovery for the Cure of Deafness, Given Away Free.

A marvellous discovery has just been given to the world which adds one more victory to the many triumphs of science over disease.

The deaf can hear!!!

No longer need deaf people go about wearing the strained, pathetic expression caused by their affliction, a positive burden to themselves and those around them. No longer need they incur the expense or suffer the pain of dangerous surgical operations, useless methods, or cumbersome apparatus.

Old prejudices and time-worn fallacies have been entirely swept away. This wonderful discovery enables the patients to cure themselves speedily and surely in their own homes without a visit to the doctor or even the aid of an appliance.

The current number of the *Otological Gazette* contains a full description of this new method of treatment. A copy of this issue will be sent free of all charge to every reader who is suffering from Loss of Hearing or Ear Trouble in any form.

Write to-day (a post-card will do) and secure a free copy before the edition is exhausted, addressing The Publishers, The Aural Remedies Co., 10', Craven House, Kingsway, London.

Oatine

When the face tingles and burns after shaving, OATINE immediately soothes the irritated skin and relieves all tenderness.

A FREE SAMPLE

of Oatine Cream will be sent on application, or for 2d. in stamps a box containing eight of the Oatine preparations and book on Face Massage.

THE OATINE CO., 276a, DENMAN STREET, LONDON, S.E.

SUPPLIED TO THE HOUSE OF LORDS

Booth's Finest Old Dry Gin

the only matured

OBTAINABLE FROM ALL WINE MERCHANTS EVERYWHERE

Established 170 Years

GRAND PRIX AWARD FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION

Famous

GIRL PREACHER

cured of Chronic Choking Cough and Nasal Catarrh.

Mrs. Storr.

Mrs. Bradley Storr, the well-known evangelist and mother of Frances and Rose Bradley Storr, the famous girl preachers, writing from 48, Abbott Street, Doncaster, says:—"I cannot thank you enough for what Veno's Lightning Cough Cure has done for my two girls. They were never free from a fearful, stubborn, choking cough and nasal catarrh, the stuffed-up feeling in the head and nose, difficult breathing, and accumulation of phlegm being acute. Frances had her tonsils cut, but the cough got chronic, and I was frightened of her going into consumption. I tried everything, but nothing did any good till I tried Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, which effected a wonderful change at once. I gave her the first dose one afternoon, and it immediately brought up the phlegm, eased the breathing, and stopped the cough, and the same evening she preached to a crowded congregation. Truly Veno's Lightning Cough Cure has effected an extraordinary cure. I am sending this testimonial voluntarily, solely for the benefit of other sufferers."

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the surest remedy for

COUGHS. COLDS. BRONCHITIS. WEAK LUNGS. BLOOD SPITTING. ASTHMA. NASAL CATARRH. INFLUENZA. CHILDREN'S COUGHS.

9½d. a bottle.

Larger Sizes, 1/1½ and 2/9, of all Chemists.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

(REGISTERED)
Each Genuine Brush stamped
"MYSANTAL"

Mysantal
TOOTH BRUSH

The Only Sanitary Brush on the Market

A BOON TO SMOKERS

No more Loose Bristles
Each tuft set in Aluminium
Over 1,000,000 in Daily Use
Complete in Mica Case
with Brush for cleansing

1/6 & 2/-

ALL TEXTURES

Box of Mysantal Dental Preparations free. Send 3d. for postage and packing

MYSANTAL CO
55 BERNERS STREET LONDON

"Well begun is half done"
and certainly your tooth cleaning is done well, done quickly and done pleasantly by the help of

Calvert's Tooth Powder

Of all Chemists. In tins, 6d. 1/- and 2/6.
For trial sample send penny stamp to F.C. Calvert & Co. (J.B. Dept.), Manchester.
If you prefer to sprinkle the Powder on the brush, ask for our new package, a glass jar with sprinkler top. Price 1/- nett.

A NEW

RUPTURE

CURE

QUICK & PAINLESS. PARTICULARS FREE.

Every sufferer from Rupture can learn how to effect a speedy and painless cure by writing to me. For many years I was helpless from two bad Ruptures and found myself going from bad to worse. Trusses were useless and doctors gave me little hope of benefit even from an operation. When nearly giving way to despair, I discovered a System that completely and painlessly cured me in a very short time. The news of my cure naturally spread far and wide, and sufferers from all parts asked me to let them know how it was effected. I did so, with the result that those who adopted it were perfectly cured. It proved to be effective in all kinds and descriptions of Rupture cases, and therefore I want everybody who suffers from this terrible trouble to know about it. If you write me, I will gladly send you full particulars together with a Free Test, so that you can commence your cure at once.

Describe your Rupture, state what you have done to get relief, so that I can help you. What has cured others will surely cure you. Do not hesitate to write at once. Simply fill in and send coupon below and all will be sent you free.

FREE TEST COUPON.

Capt. W. A. COLLINGS & SONS (Box 11A),
32, Theobald's Road, London, W.C.

Dear Sirs:—Send me Free the Information and Test, that I may cure my Rupture.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

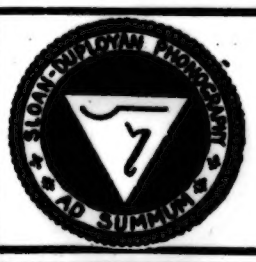
ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Instant Relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and Whooping Cough by the use of Potter's Asthma Cure, in 1/- Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send post card to POTTER & CLARKE, LTD., Artillery Lane, London, E. [Mention this Magazine.

Instant Relief.

BIRKBECK BANK

Established 1851.
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
2½ PER CENT. INTEREST
allowed on Deposit Accounts, repayable on demand.
2 PER CENT. INTEREST
on Drawing Accounts with Cheque Book.
All general Banking Business transacted.
ALMANACK with full particulars, POST FREE.
C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary.



SHORTHAND.

The world's reporting record achieved in the House of Commons by Mr. O'Shaughnessy, using the Sloan-Duployan system. Sloan-Duployan saves a year's study and produces the highest speed. Illustrated booklet with specimen lesson free.

Handbook Dept., Sloan-Duployan Association, Ramsgate.

ADVANCES

ALL ENTITLED ON DEATH OF FRIENDS TO

MONEY or PROPERTY, LEGACIES, LIFE INCOMES, REVERSIONS, ANNUITIES under WILLS, MARRIAGE SETTLEMENTS or CHANCERY.

Rates: £100 to £500 at 5, £1,000 to £5,000 at 4½, £10,000 at 4 PER CENT. PER ANNUM.

3 to 30 years. Pay interest only. Ladies, Urgent and Large Loans, Special. Loans paid off. Above securities our study. Why go to moneylenders? All advances above rates. Large Trust Funds ready.

ADVANCES ARRANGED IN ALL PARTS OF THE KINGDOM. Interview 10 to 4 ('Phone 480 Wall), or write. PROSPECTUS POST FREE.

J. FAWCETT & CO., 109, CHEAPSIDE, CITY LONDON (Private).

RACING NOTES.

By W. LOTINGA.
("*Larry Lynx*" *of* THE PEOPLE, *and* "*Magpie*" *of* THE GLOBE.)

Prophetic.

Windsor and Hurst Park form a convenient sort of round, but the sport will not be very full on the Rays Meadows, but improving at Joe Davis's rendezvous.

To-day (Thursday) BELUS will assuredly win the five-year-old Maiden Steeplechase for Lord Coventry, for he is a nice young horse although so impetuous. The best thing of the moment, however, is unquestionably

BARBED HEAD,

for the Surbiton Handicap Steeplechase at Hurst Park, on Friday, for everything that was dangerous has been penalised, and it was by no means the horse's fault that he fell at Gatwick. Even under a penalty

GOLDEN RAY

should still win the Middlesex Steeplechase on Saturday, and subject to his not having been too badly disgraced while these notes are in the Press, his stable companion, CUSTOM HOUSE, has a big chance for the Selling Handicap.

Next Tuesday, at Nottingham, whatever beats

SHADY GIRL

will win the Handicap Steeplechase.

TRADE NOTE.

A GENEROUS PRIZE.—The splendid prize of a five hundred guinea Napier Motor car recently awarded by Messrs. Samuel Allsopp and Sons, Ltd., for the best advertising scheme to popularise their Lager, has been won by a member of the staff of the Mather and Crowther Advertising Agency, of New Bridge Street, London. Messrs. Mather and Crowther, Ltd., already enjoy a much-to-be-envied reputation in the world of advertising, and this latest success is pretty sure to bring still further grist to their business mill.

Upon another page will be found some interesting particulars relating to the important Industrial Exhibition to be held in Manchester from May 12th to June 25th next. Beside important exhibits relating to trade and commerce—for the collection of which Manchester is peculiarly favourably situated—the pleasure side, so important to a modern exhibition, has been well provided for, and the venture bids fair for success.

MESSRS. HENRY ABEL AND CO. (Whitstable)—*apropos* J. R.'s recent remarks about their firm—send us voluminous documents showing that they have been selling cycles on "receipt of ONE SHILLING DEPOSIT and the last of 16 monthly instalments of 5s." system. This is the misleading form of advertisement we have so often condemned—in fact, Messrs. Abel find it necessary to print a circular letter disabusing the minds of intending purchasers of the idea that the machines will be sent before the whole price has been paid. However, we are glad to hear from them that they have now dropped this particular device.

WILLIAM FARRER,
Turf Accountant and Commission Agent,
GLASGOW and AMSTERDAM, HOLLAND.
No Limit. No Commission.
NO FOOTBALL BUSINESS UNDERTAKEN.
Rules on Receipt of 1d. postcard to AMSTERDAM, HOLLAND.

FOOTBALL FOOTBALL
Seven persons Won my
£5 —FREE— SELECTION
on DECEMBER 11th, amongst them being:—
J. S. CAMPBELL, Sevenoaks, Kent.
H. MA QUEEN, Melrose Street, Belfast.
W. GOLDER, Shotwick Park, near Chester.
C. P., Elm Road, Hr. Crumpsall, Manchester.
A. J., Fuljambe Street, Parkgate, near Rotherham, Yorks.
The other two successful subscribers object to their names being advertised.
I court every enquiry as to the genuineness of the above, and will post £1,000 to the Editor of any responsible paper, which sum he can give to Charity if the above statement is incorrect.
BERT FRY,
FLUSHING, HOLLAND.
MEMBER OF TATTERSALL'S and Principal Clubs.
Kindly Mention Paper.

A REALLY PRETTY PAPER IDEALLY PRODUCED.
This week's
"THRONE AND COUNTRY."
Read Once—You'll never Miss it.

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY PERSON TRADING UNDER SIMILAR NAME
Open Lists on—FIRST DIVISION, SECOND DIVISION SOUTHERN LEAGUE FIRST SCOTTISH LEAGUE AND FOOTBALL ANNUAL. Free on receipt of address. POSTCARD 1d.
£1,000 to £1 OR 1,000/- to 1/-
Our Bankers are—London & South Western—Vauxhall Branch. London & Westminster—Westminster Branch. Wibaut & Co., Flushing.
£1,000 Prize. FREE POSTAGE.
Interesting Competition open to Clients. FREE POSTAGE.
No Entrance Fee. FREE POSTAGE.
THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED & LARGEST FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANTS IN THE WORLD.
W & A. DEW FLUSHING. HOLLAND.

IMMEDIATE ANNUITIES
with Return of Purchase Money.

For Particulars write

Gresham Life Assurance Society, Ltd.,

ST. MILDRED'S HOUSE, LONDON, E.C.

Assets Exceed £10,000,000. JAMES H. SCOTT, General Manager and Secretary.

The IDEAL Policy

ISSUED BY

THE CITY LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY LTD.

(Formerly known as the British Homes Assurance Corporation, Ltd.)

PROVIDES

Life Assurance without Medical Examination.

For full particulars of this unique scheme send post-card to

M. GREGORY, Managing Director, 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, London, E.C.

AGENTS WANTED—EXCELLENT PROSPECTS.

MARKETING ABILITY.

Generally speaking the delicate work of Marketing Ability can be best left to Haggoods. One side of our large Organisation is devoted to this work—the other being devoted to the finding of Men of Special Ability for Employers. We deal only with Hi h-Grade Men capable of filling positions carrying salaries of £150 to £1 000 per annum. If you are such a man, write us to-day or call.

HAPGOODS, Ltd., 163-167, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.
(Registered in Guernsey). Barton Arcade, 55, Deansgate, Manchester.

DO YOU WANT MONEY

on Note of Hand alone from £10 to £1,000?

IF YOU DO,

and you are a genuine borrower and honourably intend to repay, apply to—

CHARLES STEVENS & CO.,

12, Devonshire Chambers, Bishopsgate Street, London, E.C.,

or 10, ZETLAND ROAD, BRISTOL,

AND YOU WILL GET IT.

All business conducted confidentially and on plain straightforward principles. Repayments spread over 12 months if desired. An application entails no expense whatever unless the loan is actually completed.

CHARING CROSS BANK

(Established 1870.)

48, Bedford Street, Charing Cross, London, and 39, Bishopsgate Street Within, London, E.C.

Branches: Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, Bradford, Bristol, etc.

Assets, £1,607,949. Liabilities, £1,236,871. Surplus, £371,078.

LOANS of £30 to £2,000 granted at a few hours' notice in Town or Country, on personal security, jewellery, precious stones, stocks, shares and furniture, without removal.

Stocks and Shares bought and sold.

Two-and-a-half per cent. allowed on Current Account Balances.

Deposits of £10 and upwards received as under:—

Subject to 3 months' notice of withdrawal 5 p.c. per ann.
" " 6 " " 6 " " "
" " 12 " " 7 " " "

Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly.

Owing to the nature of our Investments, we are able to pay rates of interest on deposits that will compare favourably with dividends paid on almost any class of stock or share-holding insuring the safety of capital. We have been established for 40 years, and our position in the banking world to-day testifies to the success of our business methods, and to the satisfaction of our customers. Write or call for prospectus.

A. WILLIAMS and H. J. TALL, Joint Managers.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE.

(30th Edition.)

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,

(Successors to **Freeborn, Franklin & Co.** Established 1899)

1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

PROMPT CASH ADVANCES

£100 and upwards to £10,000 lent upon NOTE OF HAND alone with or without security, repayable by monthly or quarterly instalments

BILLS DISCOUNTED

FIELDINGS,

12, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

(Distance no object.) (Strictly confidential.)

Telegraphic Address: "Unimpeded, London." Phone: Gerrard 5431

What is Your Number?

The following claims have been received:—

ARTHUR J. GORTON, Durham House, 295, Edge Lane, Liverpool. (No. 233,270.—December 4th.)

C. G. KIRCH, 60, Uplands Road, Hornsey, N. (No. 110,184.—December 18th.)

J. SMITH, 30, Eldon Street, Warfe Street, Leicester. (No. 126,319.—November 6th.)

C. EDDY (Signal Boatswain), H.M.S. "Albemarle," Sheerness. (No. 175,077.—November 20th.)

W. PRINT, 60, Heathcote Road, Cotteridge, King's Norton, Birmingham. (No. 34,643.—November 27th.)

HENRY BROWN, 17, Gordon Terrace, Southwick, Sunderland. (No. 236,413.—December 4th.)

HENRY JARRETT, 175, Northumberland Park, Tottenham. (No. 40,676.—December 4th.)

D. T. GOSSAGE, 72, Suffolk Street, Birmingham. (No. 90,645.—December 4th.)

C. AXTON, 47, Monarch Buildings, Abbey Street, Bermondsey, S.E. (No. 127,537.—December 11th.)

F. KATON, 27, West Road, Boscombe Park, Bournemouth. (No. 130,376.—December 11th.)

N. HARDING, 3, Belmont Terrace, Wittycombe, Exmouth. (No. 150,333.—December 11th.)

ELI CHEETHAM, 2, Legram's Terrace, Bradford. (No. 43,124.—December 11th.)

Lieut. C. H. VALDER, 78, Alma Road, Sheerness. (No. 165,910.—December 11th.)

ERNEST PADLEY, 44, Edward Street, Mardy, Glam. (No. 91,485.—December 11th.)

D. AIKENHEAD STROUD, 31, Sandy Lane, Beddington, Croydon. (No. 69,700.—December 11th.)

J. P. ELVIN, 39, Approach Road, Water Lane, Brixton Hill, S.W. (No. 362,882.—December 11th.)

J. ANDERSON, 59, Selby Hill Road, Bournbrook, near Birmingham. (No. 142,085.—December 11th.)

HERBERT C. DAVIES, 129, Nechells Park Road, Birmingham. No. 28,820.—December 11th.)

Mrs. W. EVANS, 13a, Broadway, Roath, Cardiff. (No. 110,103.—December 11th.)

J. SANDERSON, 11, Barnard Street, Blyth, Northumberland. (No. 86,950.—December 18th.)

HAROLD MILNES, 267, Milnrow Road, Rochdale. (No. 215,447.—December 18th.)

GEORGE HOLDER, 21, Ingersoll Road, Shepherd's Bush, W. (No. 114,854.—December 18th.)

GEORGE COULSON, 23, Wakefield Road, Stourton, Leeds. (No. 128,038.—December 18th.)

E. E. LAMBERT, 36, Welbeck Street, Cavendish Square, W. (No. 349,211.—December 18th.)

T. KIRKHAM, 19, Hadland Street, Albion Street, Rotherhithe, S.E. (No. 80,092.—December 18th.)

W. FITT, 126, Northcliffe Terrace, Bradford Road, Shipley, Yorks. (No. 185,036.—December 18th.)

W. J. PHIZACKLER, 29, Burton Road, Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Leicestershire. (No. 175,522.—December 18th.)

H. MARRYWEATHERS, 55, Foster Hill Road, Bedford. (No. 40,271.—December 25th.)

A. JONES, 13, Bellevue Road, New Southgate, N. (No. 113,977.—December 25th.)

JOSEPH FOSTER, 60, Grange Street, Burton-on-Trent. (No. 87,814.—December 25th.)

CHAS. EDMONDS, 61, Coleridge Road, Crouch End, N. (No. 110,884.—December 25th.)

GEORGE SHAW, 190, Douglas Road, Acocks Green. (No. 146,985.—December 25th.)

FRANK H. SHEPHERD, 66, King Edward's Road, Swansea. (No. 174,276.—November 6th.)

H. WILLISON, Cosgrave, Middleton Hall Road, King's Norton. (No. 214,712.—November 6th.)

W. H. BAKER, 361, Harrow Road, Westbourne Park, W. (No. 244,267.—November 27th.)

C. COLOMB, 24, Fish Street, Poole, Dorset. (No. 71,514.—November 27th.)

R. W. HOLLINGWORTH, 25, Crosby Street, Derby. (No. 84,272.—December 4th.)

G. FOSTER, 225, Edward Street, Nuneaton, Warwickshire. (No. 23,732.—December 4th.)

W. BOUCHER, 13, Holly Road, Leytonstone, N.E. (No. 165,052.—December 4th.)

R. D'OYLY-WATKINS, 15, Craig-y-don Parade, Llandudno. (No. 48,073.—December 4th.)

S. L. DAY, 37, Anderton Road, Sparkbrook, Birmingham. (No. 126,538.—December 4th.)

T. KEEGAN, "Wellesley," Limes Avenue, New Southgate, N. (No. 25,490.—December 4th.)

W. AULD, 137, Brook Street, Kennington Road, S.E. (No. 51,079.—December 11th.)

J. MILLER, c/o Mr. Scott, 37, Royal Park Terrace, Edinburgh. (No. 74,005.—December 11th.)

F. STEAD, 161, Tosson Terrace, Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne. (No. 2,810.—December 11th.)

W. PATRICK, 4, Winmill Street, off Dock Road, Newport, Mon. (No. 195,339.—December 18th.)

JOHN MILLAR 25, Low Barholm, Kilbarchan, Renfrewshire. (No. 181,944.—December 18th.)

Mrs. L. FLETCHER, 39, Central Road, Sudbury, Harrow, N.W. (No. 235,917.—December 25th.)

C. V. PARKER, 97, Edenbridge Road, Bush Hill Park, Enfield. (No. 349,707.—December 25th.)

A. B. KEY, 49, Whitley Road, Eastbourne. (No. 22,662.—November 27th.)

E. T. HOLLAND, 35, Glenwood Road, Catford Hill, S.E. (No. 55,101.—December 4th.)

J. W. AMBLER, 62, Westcroft Road, Great Horton, Bradford. (No. 24,054.—December 18th.)

JOHN KENT, 32, Carntyne Road, Dennistoun, Glasgow. (No. 124,528.—December 18th.)

Miss NOEL CULLEY, Walden School, Aysgarth R.S.O., Yorkshire. (No. 65,262.—November 27th.)

H. HARPER, Ferndale, Fisher Street, Willenhall, Staffs. (No. 355,433.—December 4th.)

A. TUFFLEY, 77, Kingsway, Cleethorpes. (No. 64,194.—December 4th.)

ALBERT BULLOCK, 194, Durban Road, Grimsby. (No. 377,224.—December 11th.)

H. GOODING, 5, Higher Church Street, Barnstaple. (No. 196,419.—December 11th.)

"As Sweet as a Nut."

NUT MARGARINE

When spread on Bread is Equal to the finest Butter in Appearance and Flavour.

ENSURE GOOD HEALTH AND SAVE YOUR MONEY.

The Genuine can only be obtained from the Branches and Agents of

PEARKS STORES.

BRANCHES IN ALL PARTS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.

Printed and Published for the Proprietors (JOHN BULL, LTD.) by ODHAMS LIMITED, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Publishing Offices, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Applications for Advertisement Space in "JOHN BULL" must be made to Messrs. ODHAMS LIMITED (Advertisement Department), 67, Long Acre, London, W.C. Telephone: Gerrard 7217.